



LEGION OF
SUPER-HEROES

51
EARLY
DEC 93

McCRAW
TAYLOR
GRAWBADGER

A NEW GENERATION OF THE

LEGION

OF SUPER-HEROES

UNCHAINED!!



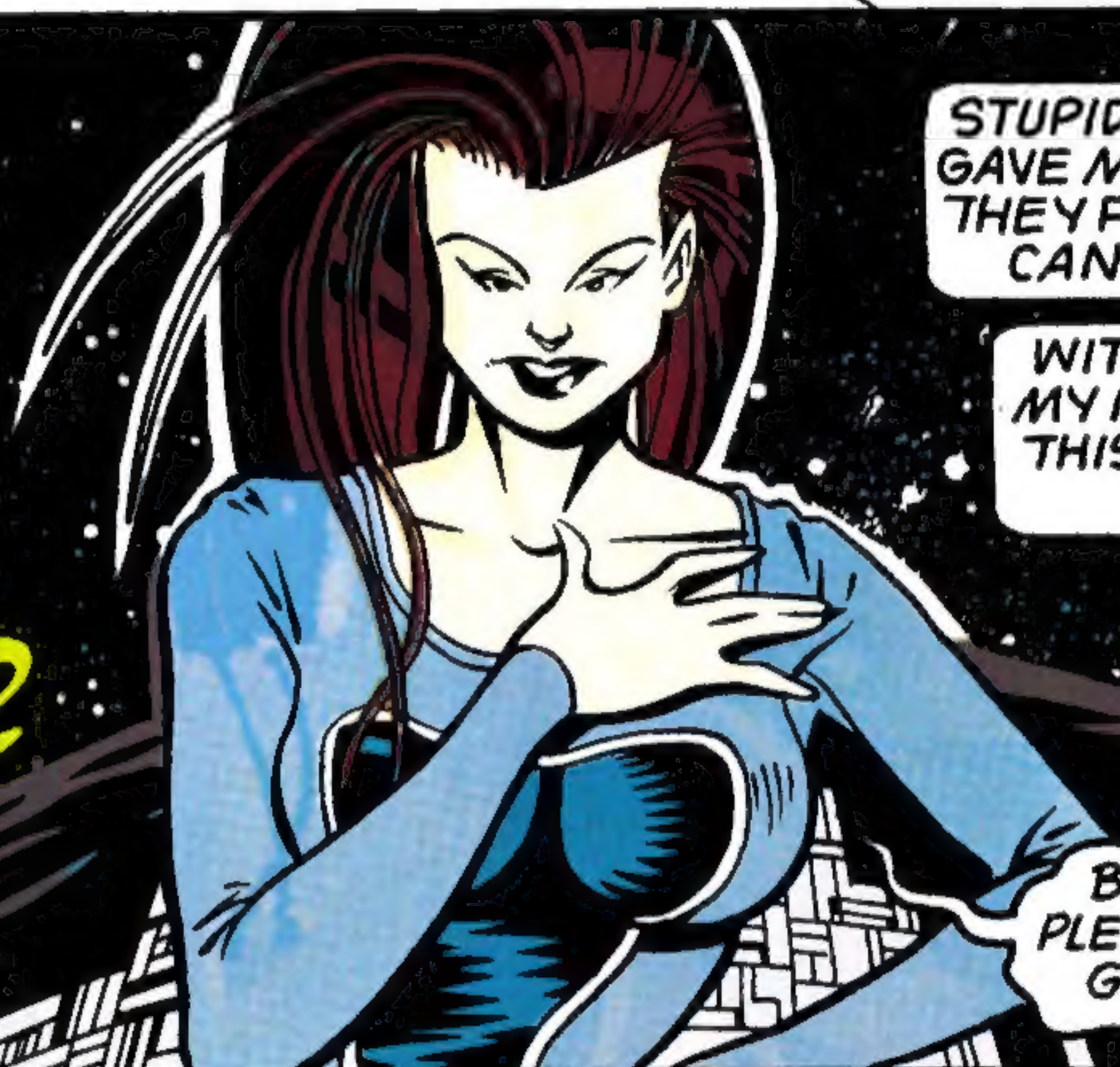
TAKRON GALTOS,
PRISON PLANET
OF THE GALAXY.



HURRY! WE
MUST GET
AWAY!

YES, MISTRESS!
AS YOU COMMAND!

A Li'l LEGION Adventure



STUPID FOOLS! THEY
GAVE ME MALE GUARDS!
THEY FORGOT, NO MAN
CAN RESIST ME!

WITH THE GUARDS UNDER
MY INFLUENCE, GETTING OFF
THIS PLANET SHOULD BE
NO PROBLEM.

AND I DON'T EVEN
HAVE TO CONTROL THE
PRISONERS--THEY
WANT OUT OF HERE AS
MUCH AS I DO!

BOYS, CAN YOU
PLEASE REMOVE THESE
GUARDS FOR ME?

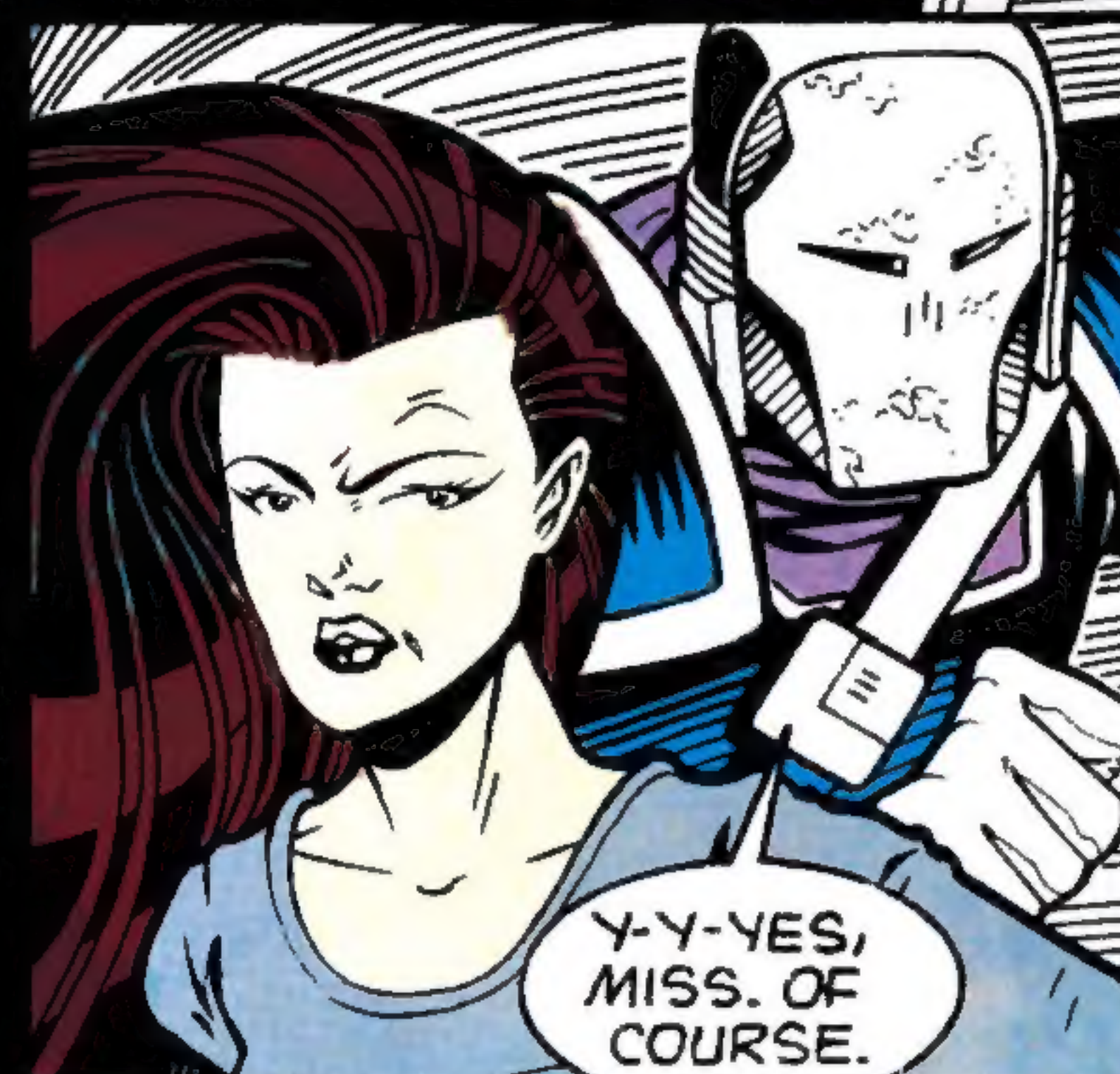
GET THEM!



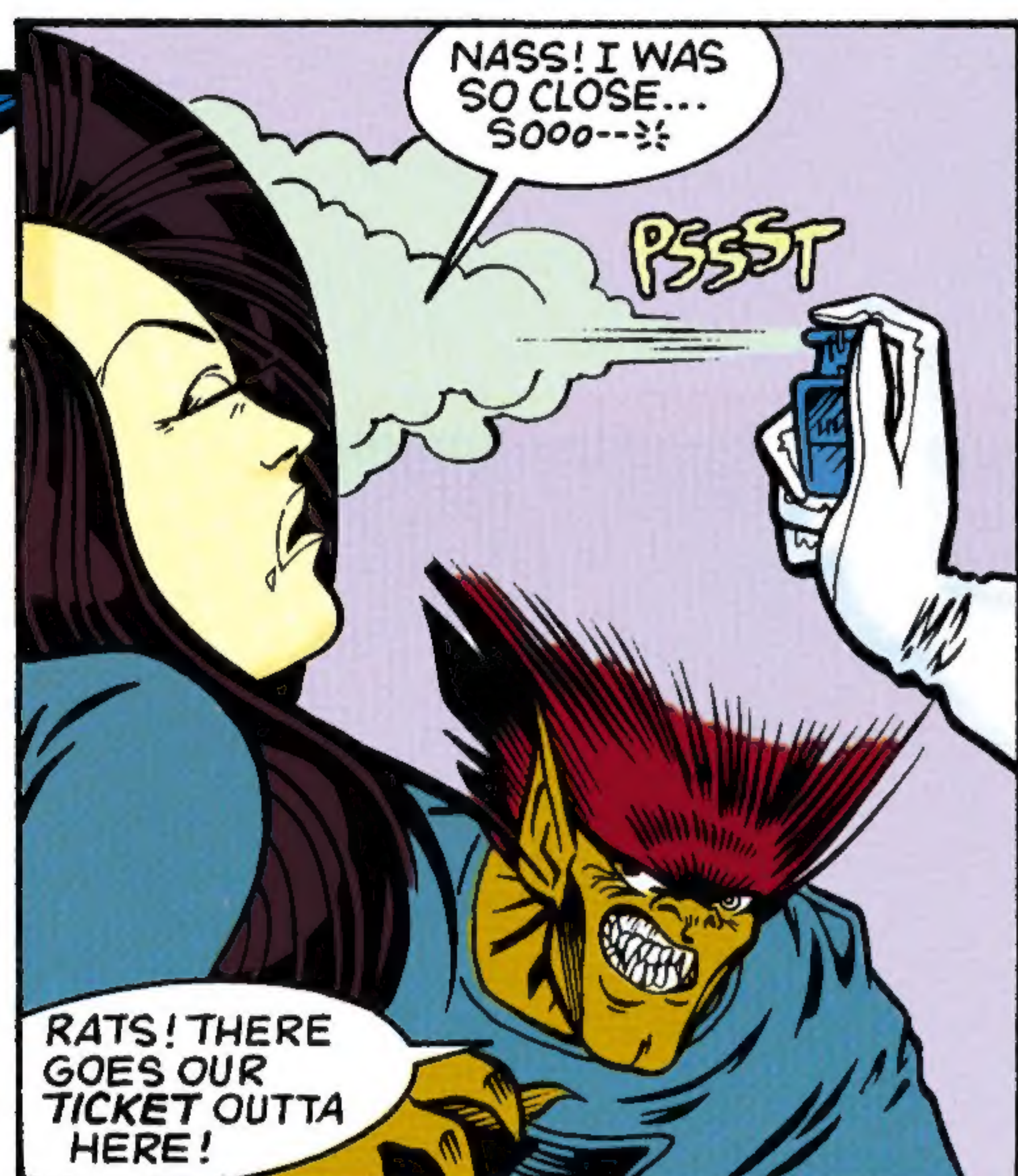
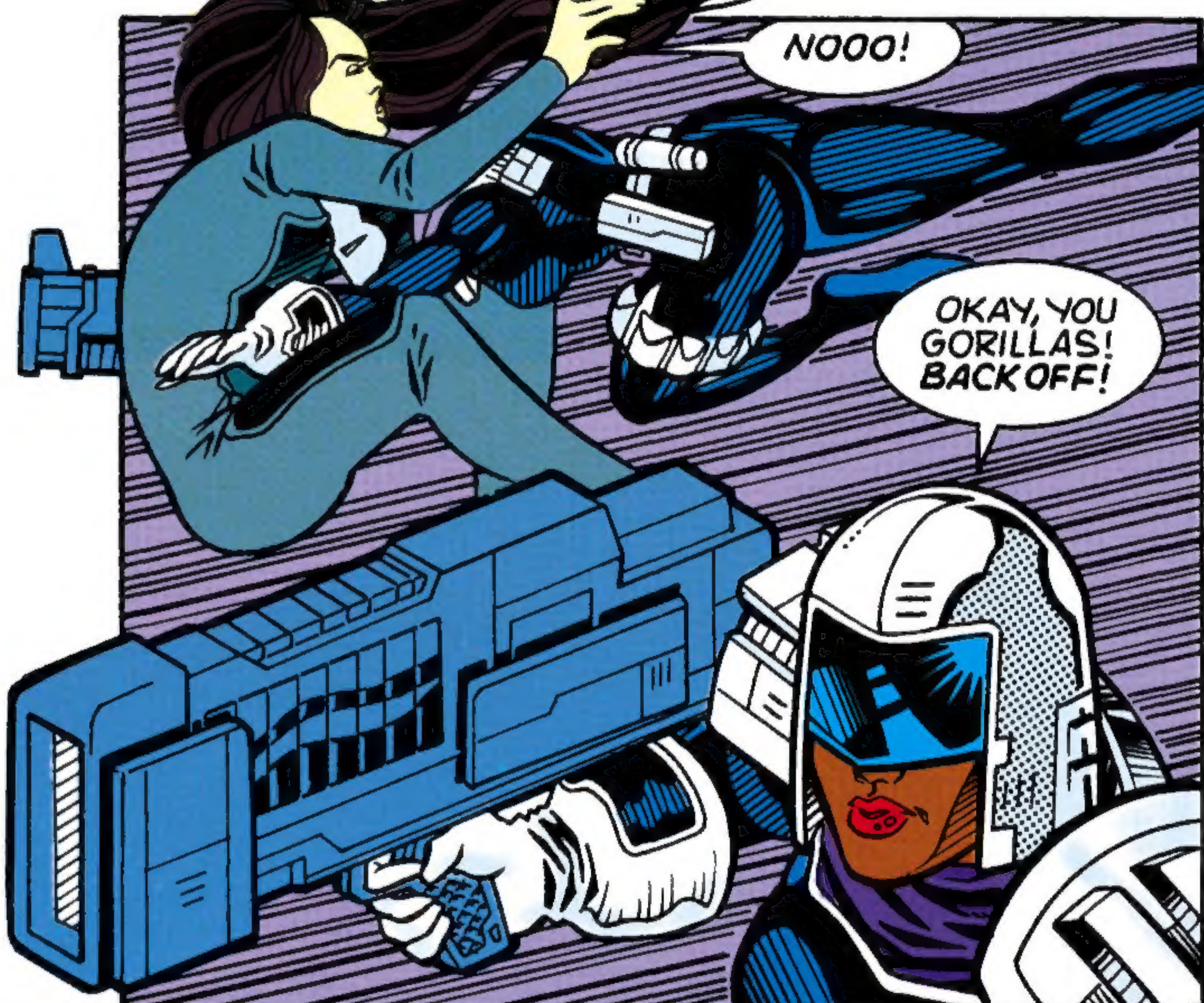
DON'T LET
THEM TOUCH
COCHETA!

OUT OF THE WAY,
FLAT-FACE!

OFFICER, PLEASE
SHOW ME THE
WAY TO THE
SHUTTLE
BAYS.



Y-Y-YES,
MISS. OF
COURSE.





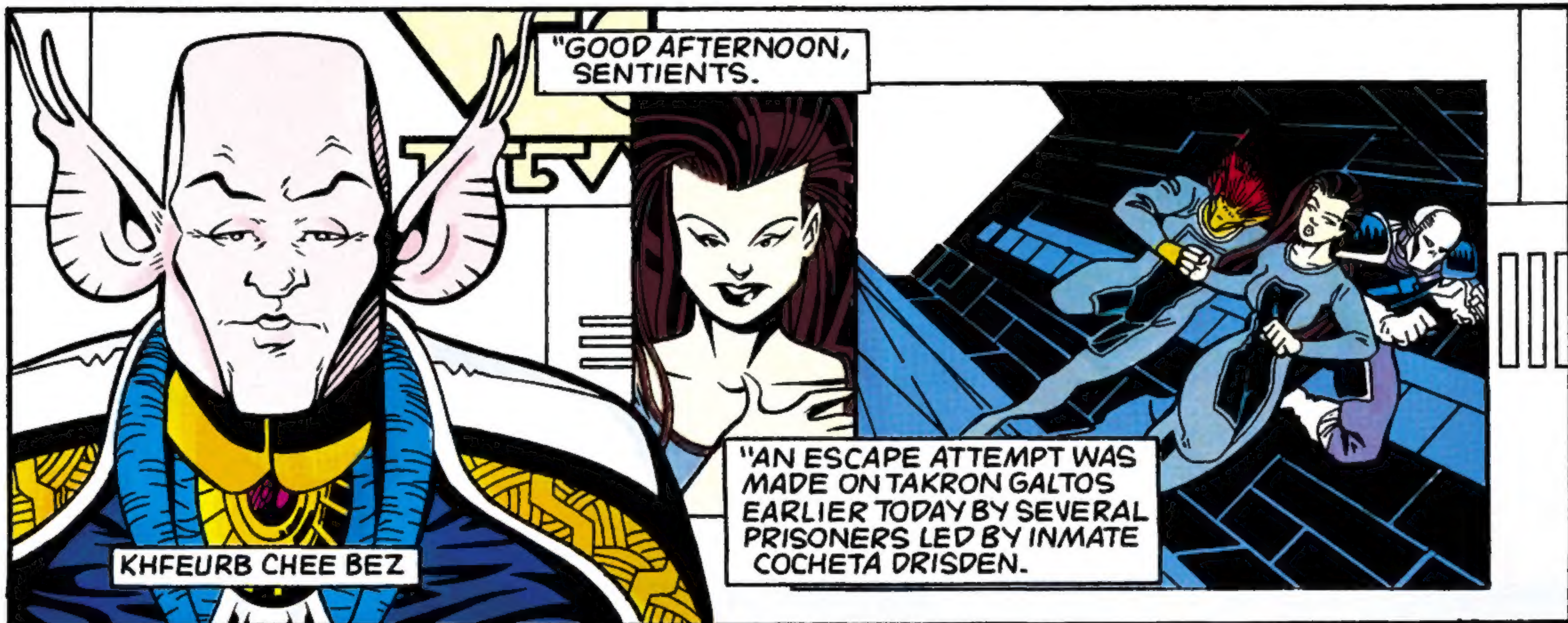
"CENTRAL STATION, THE SITUATION IS NOW UNDER CONTROL. PRISONER DRISDEN IS SUBDUED AND EN ROUTE TO SICK BAY. MOST OF THE ESCAPEES ARE BACK IN THEIR HOLDING CELLS."

C'MON, LET'S MOVE IT!

I KNEW THIS WASN'T GOING TO WORK.

SHUT UP!

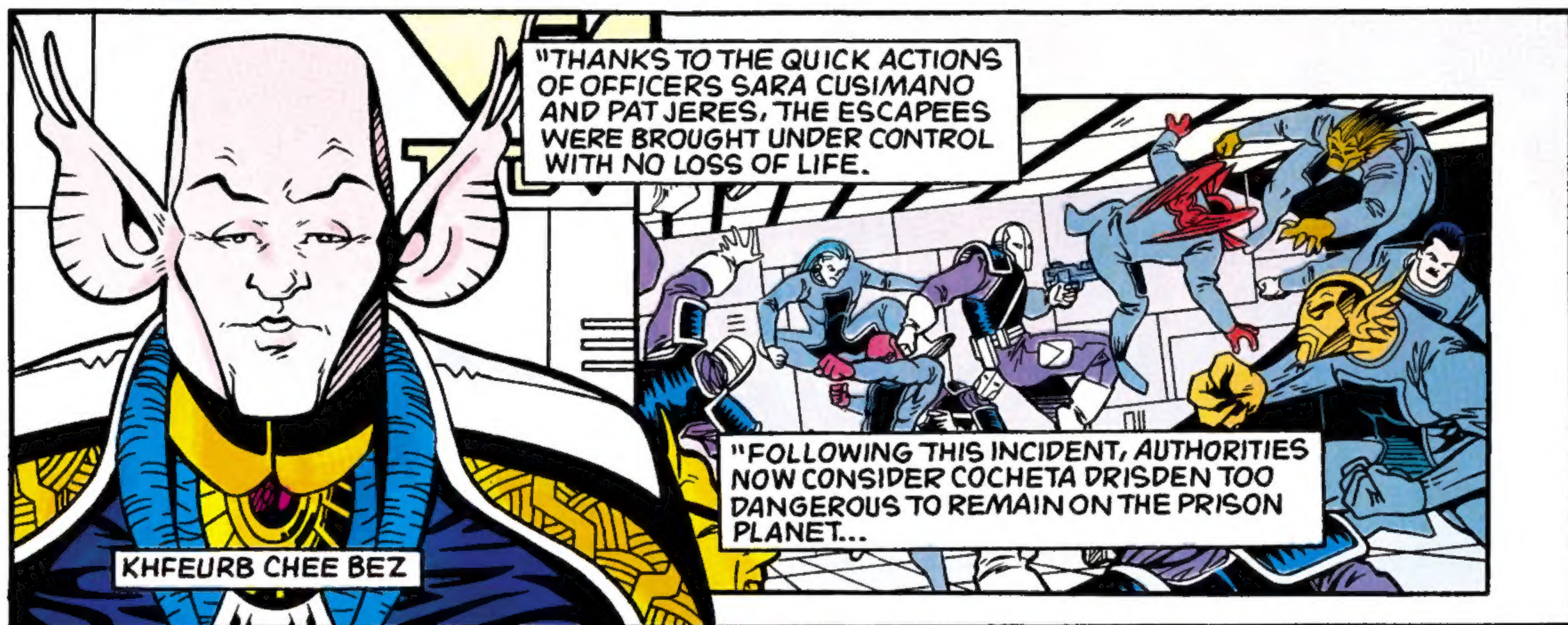
"ROGER, OFFICER GINEST."



"GOOD AFTERNOON, SENTIENTS."

KHFEURB CHEE BEZ

"AN ESCAPE ATTEMPT WAS MADE ON TAKRON GALTOS EARLIER TODAY BY SEVERAL PRISONERS LED BY INMATE COCHETA DRISDEN."



"THANKS TO THE QUICK ACTIONS OF OFFICERS SARA CUSIMANO AND PAT JERES, THE ESCAPEES WERE BROUGHT UNDER CONTROL WITH NO LOSS OF LIFE."

KHFEURB CHEE BEZ

"FOLLOWING THIS INCIDENT, AUTHORITIES NOW CONSIDER COCHETA DRISDEN TOO DANGEROUS TO REMAIN ON THE PRISON PLANET..."



"...SHE WILL BE MOVED TO THE MEDICAL WORLD OF QUARANTINE, IN AN ATTEMPT TO CURE HER UNUSUAL MEDICAL CONDITION."

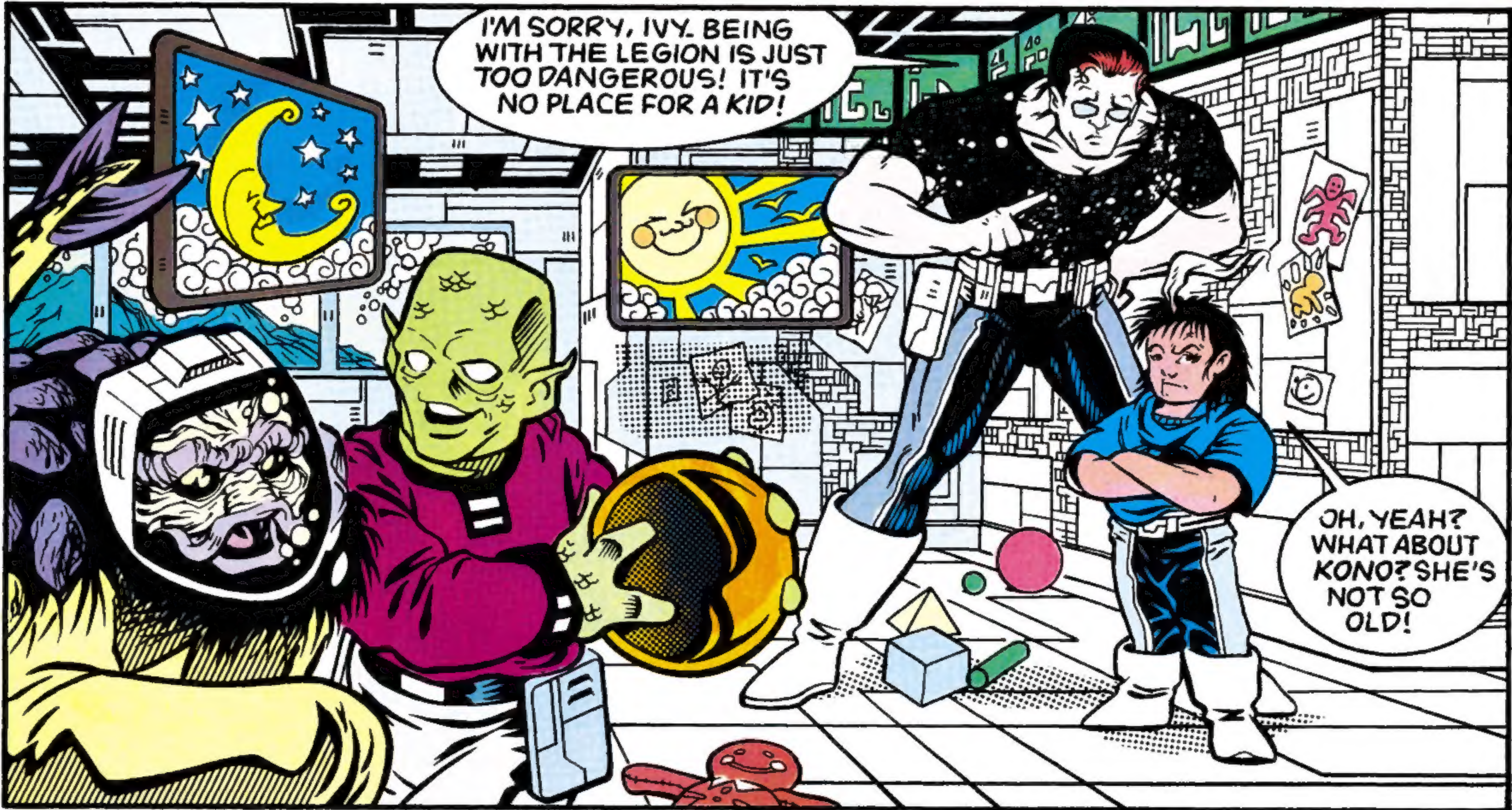
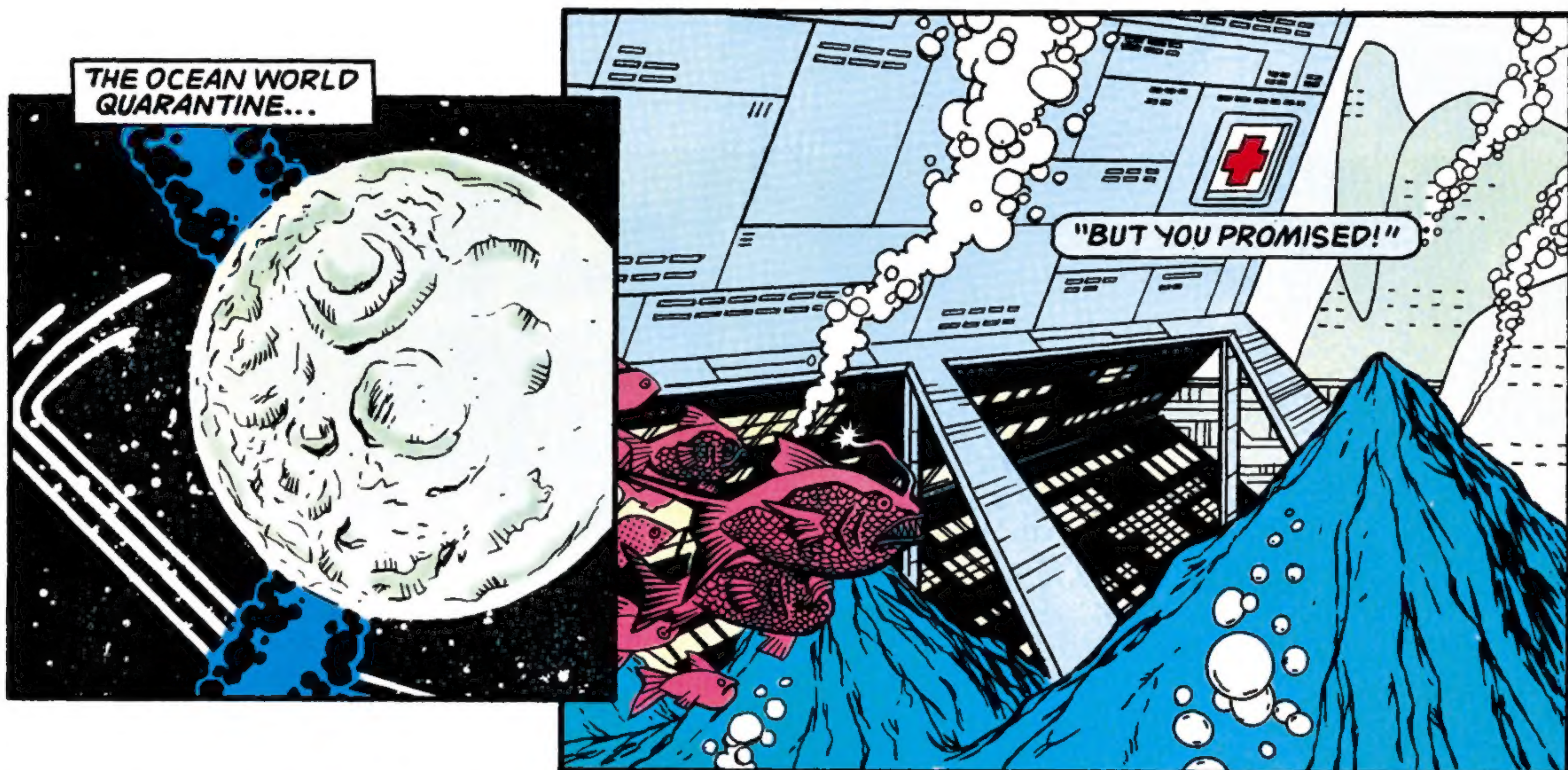
"NEXT UP: AN IN-DEPTH INTERVIEW WITH THE WARDEN OF TAKRON GALTOS. BUT FIRST..."



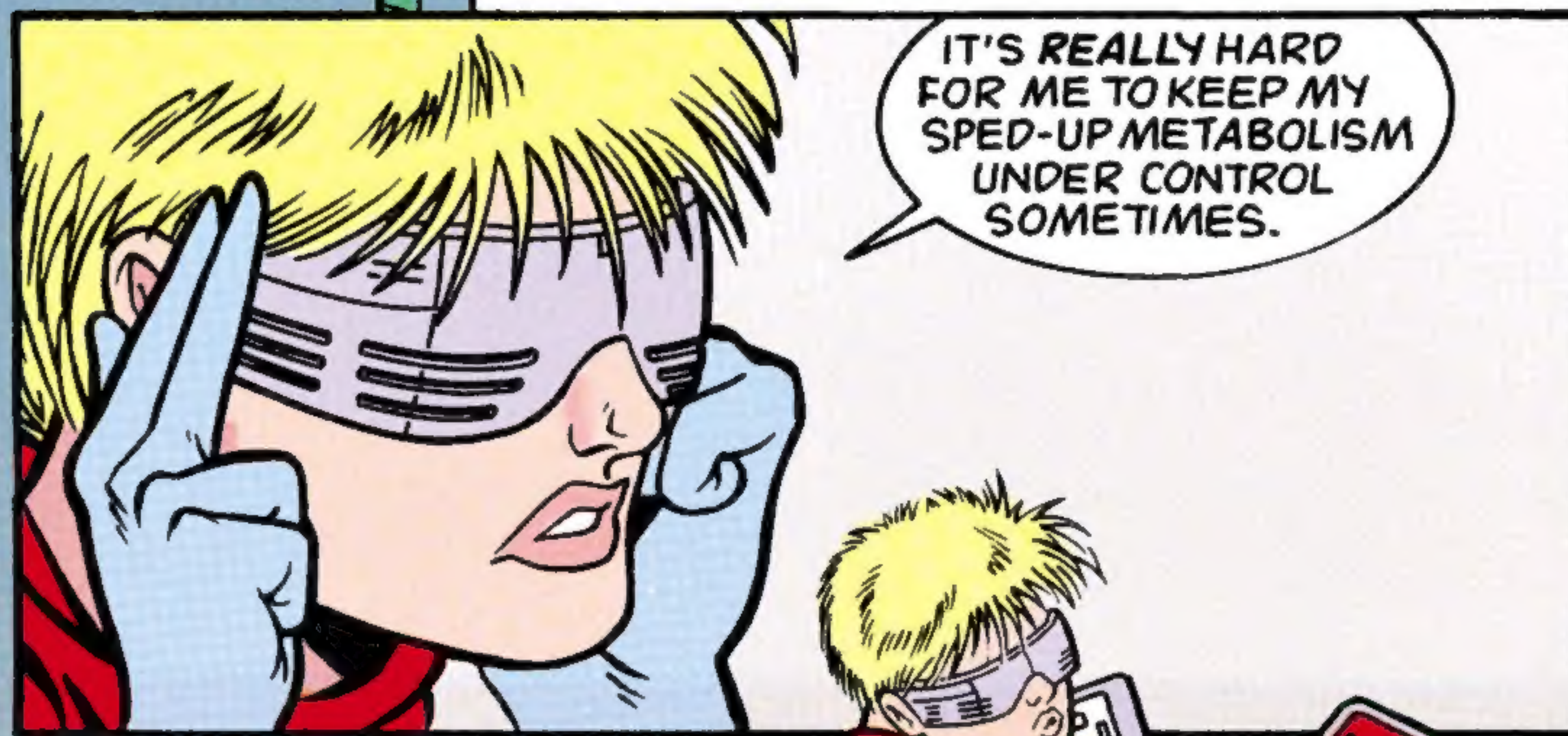
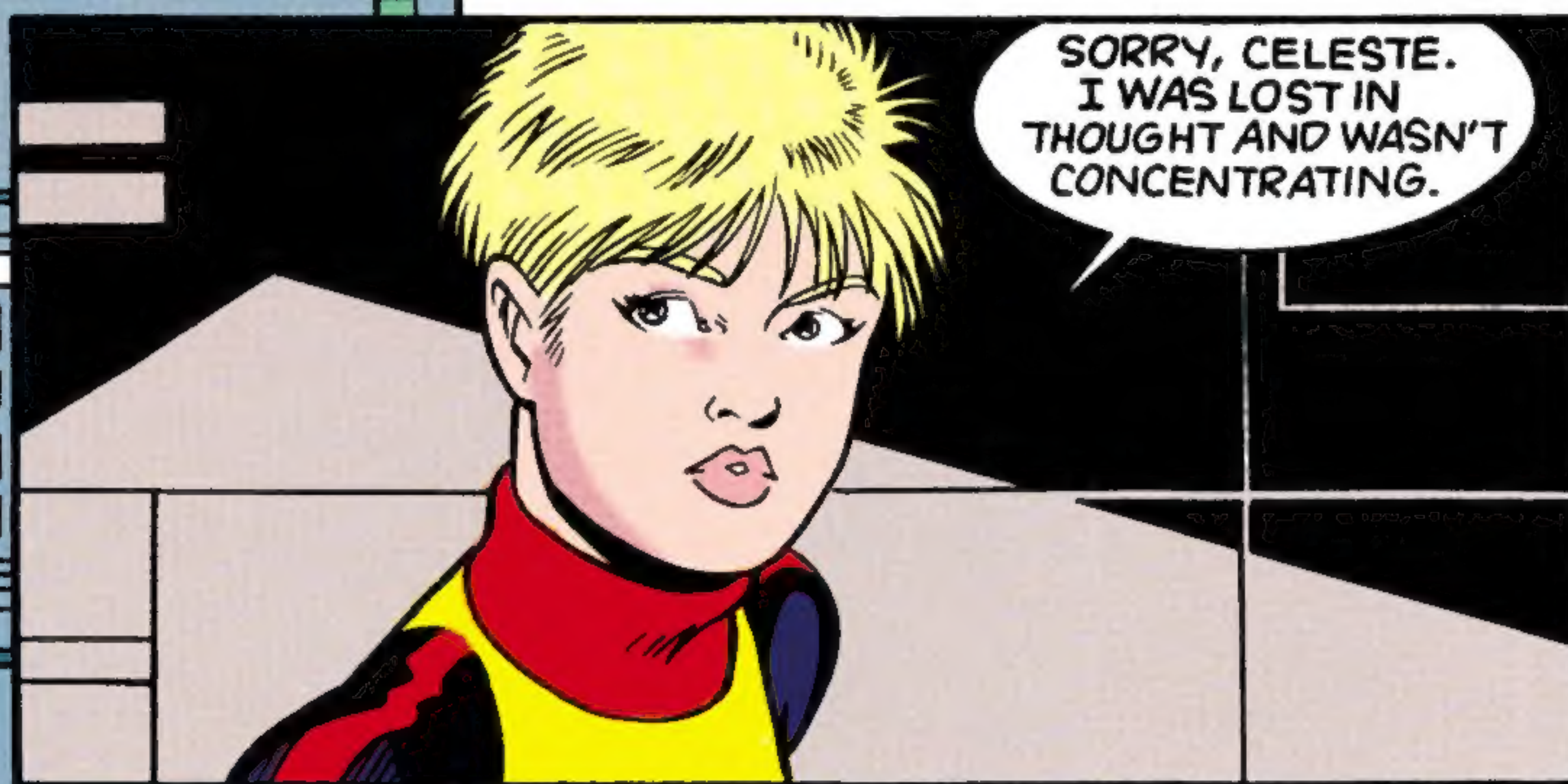
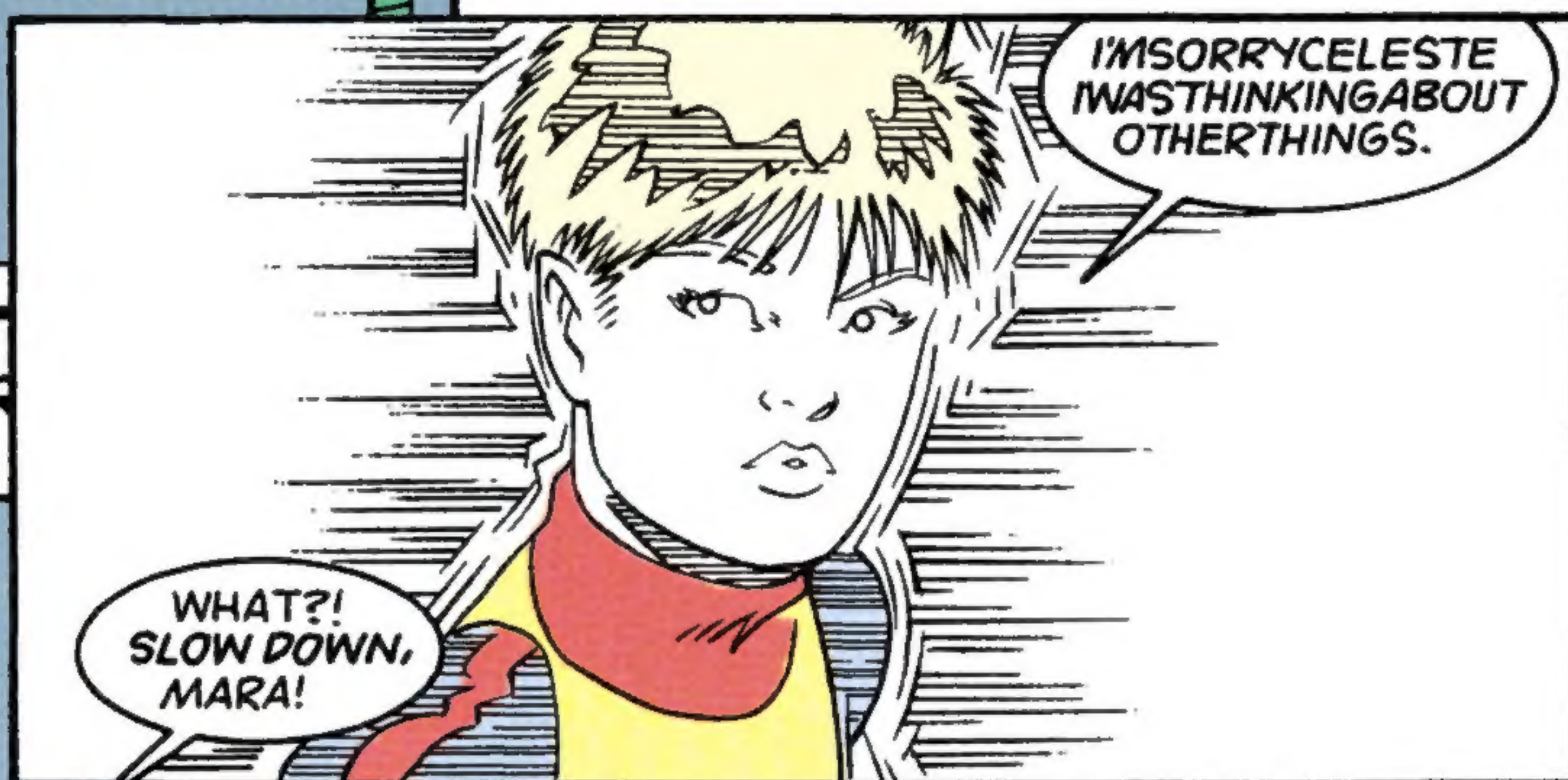
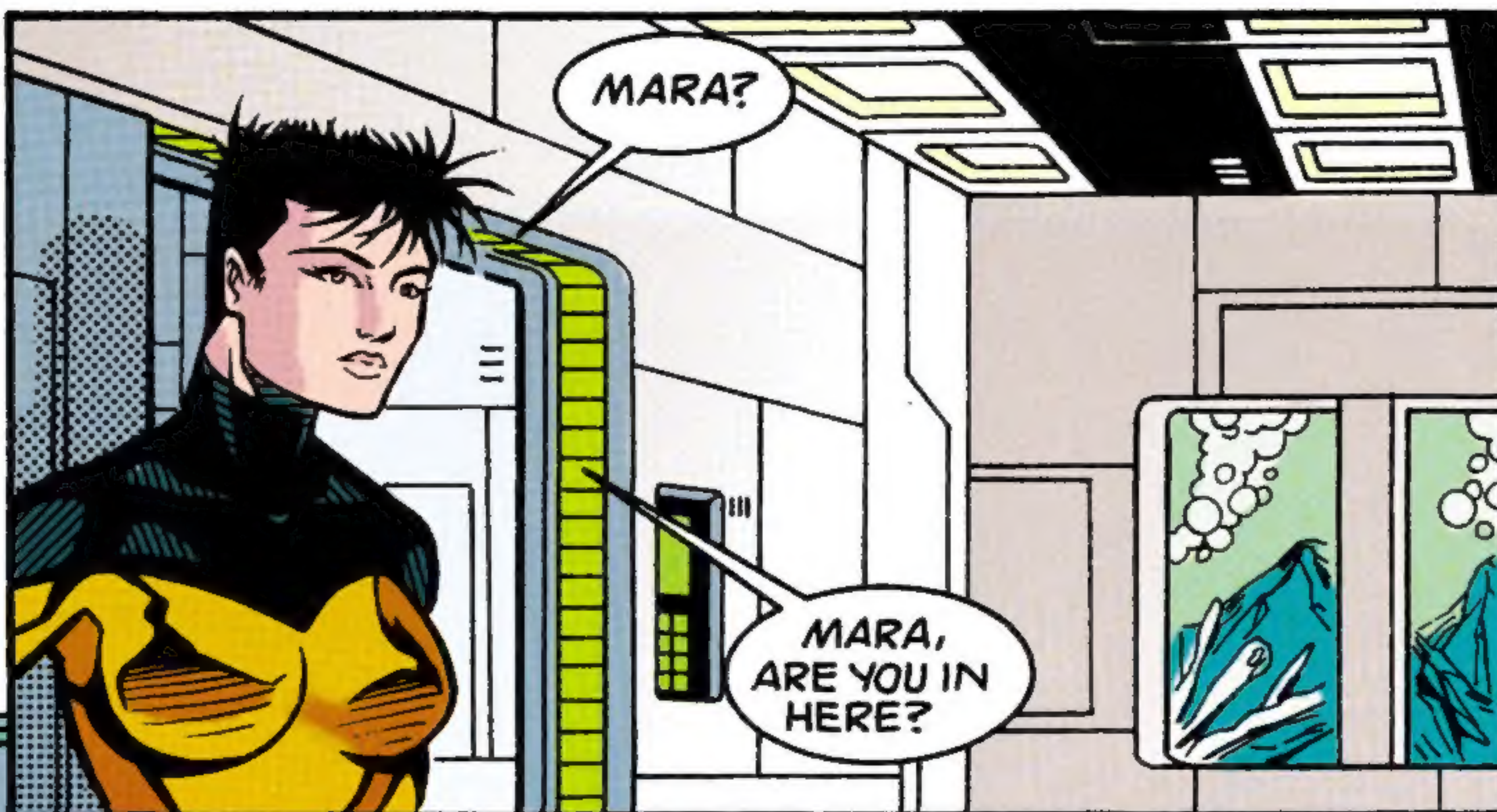
SMASH



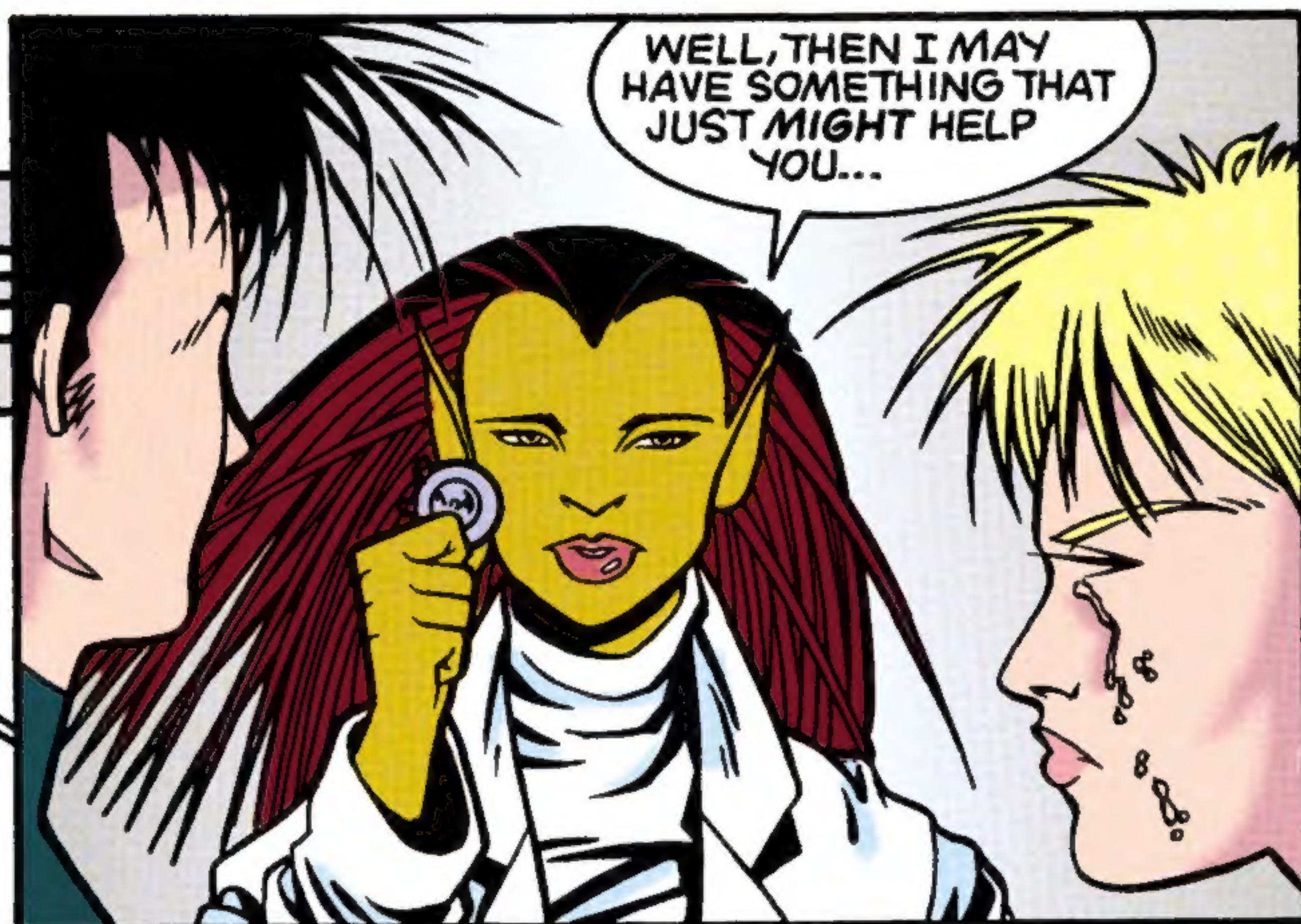
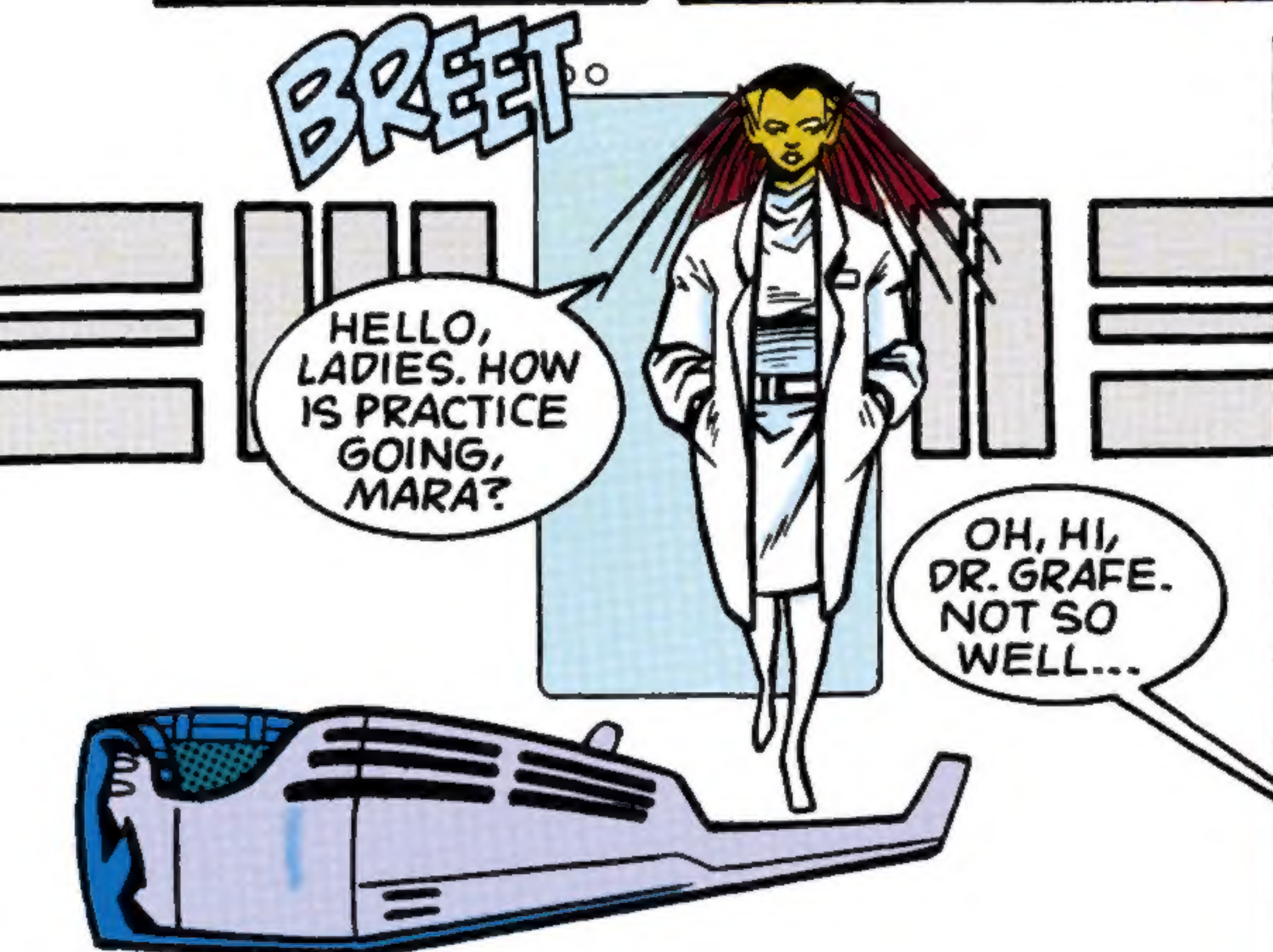
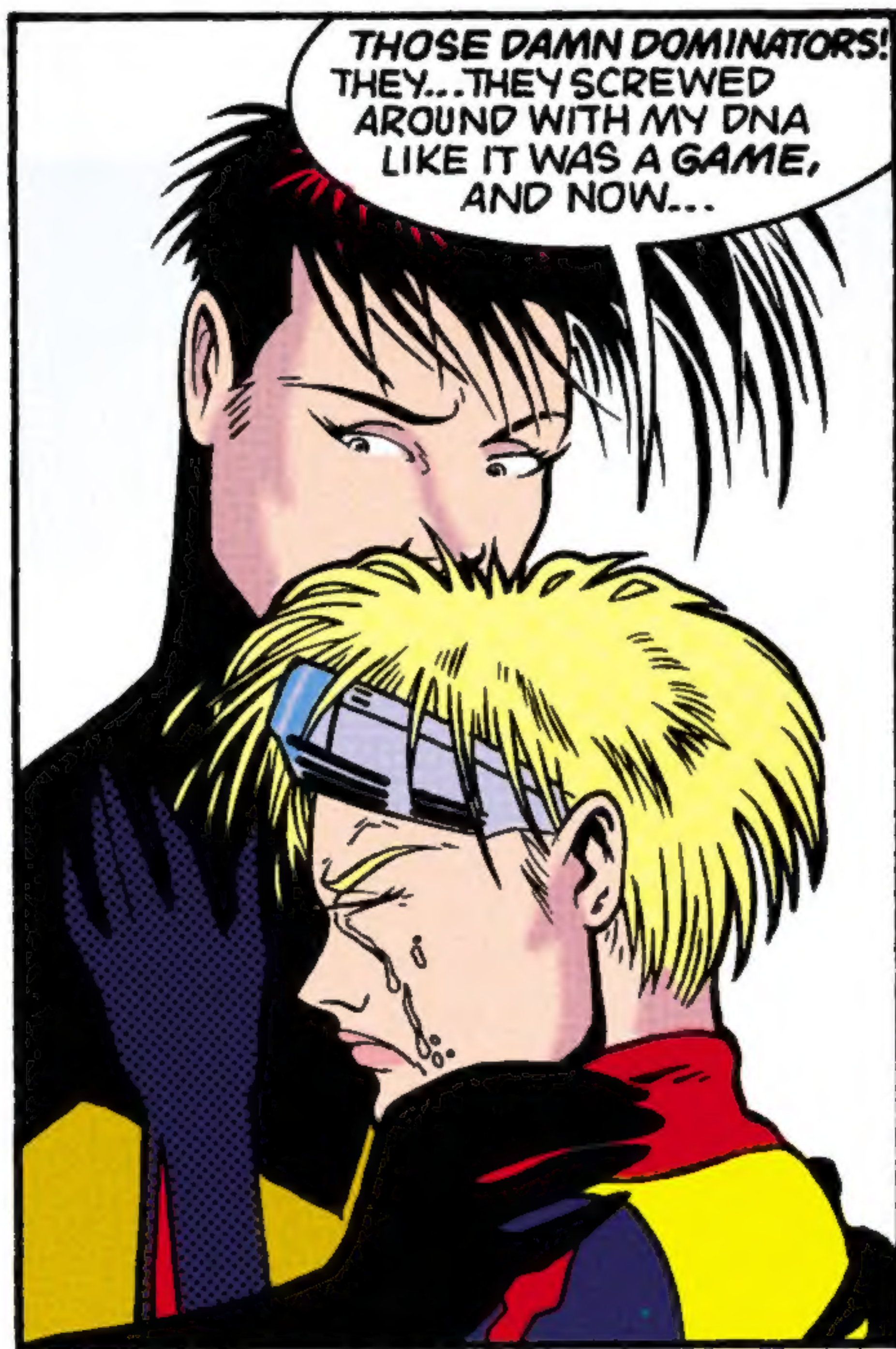
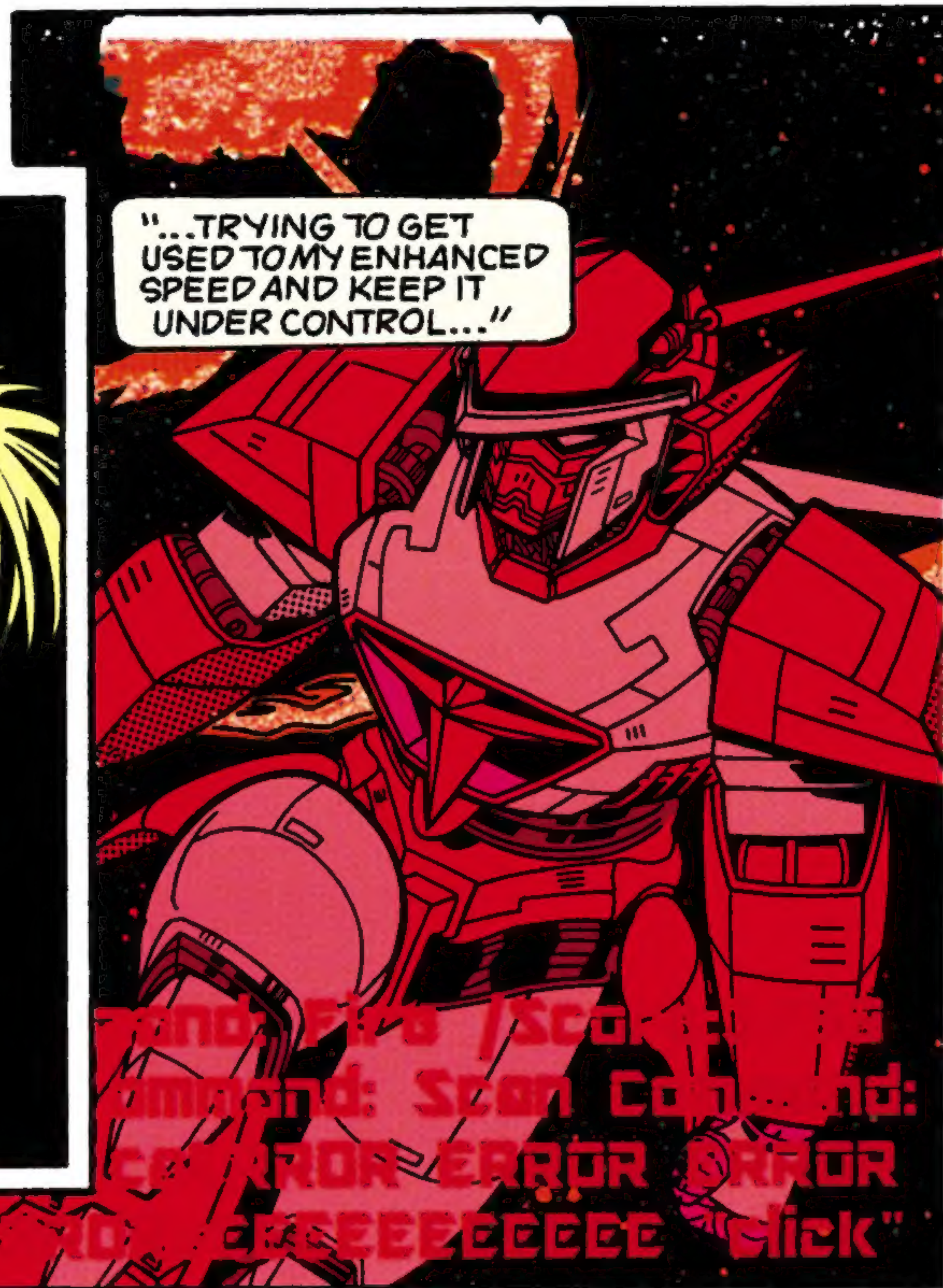
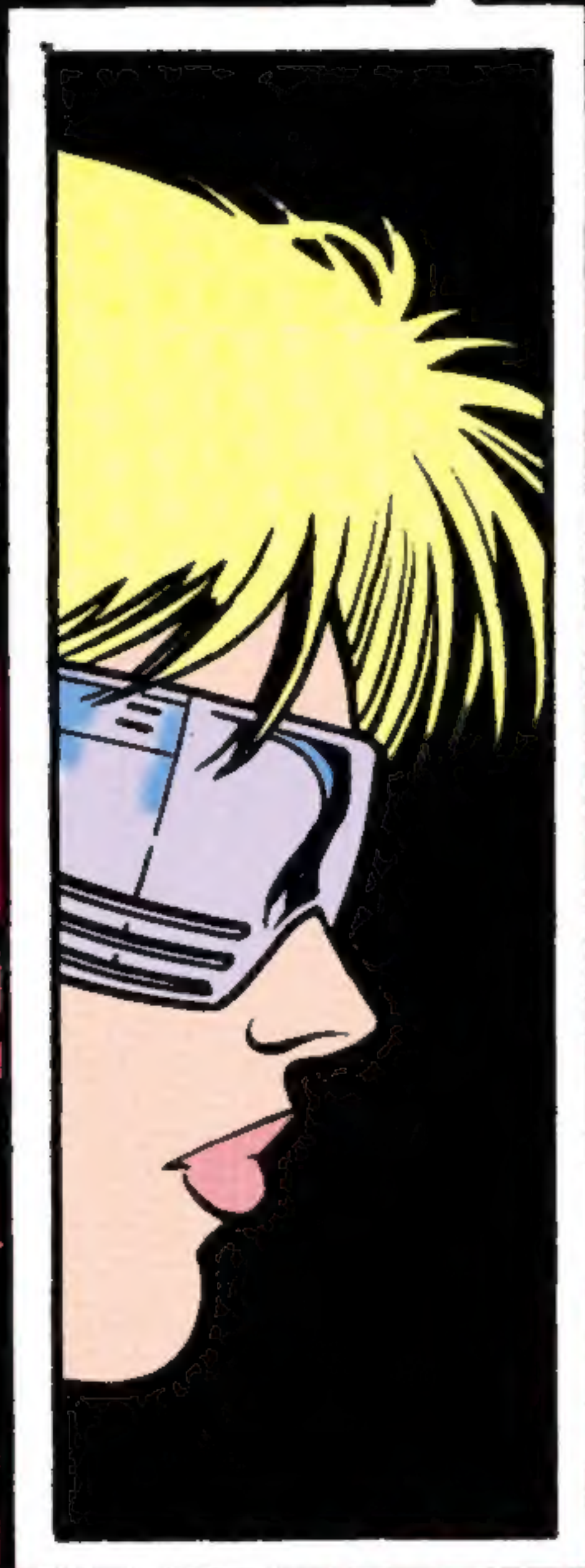
NO! I CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN!



QUARANTINE
DORMITORIES.



Begin Program: 8
/Level: 17 /Difficulty: 17
ed 3.4 Miliseconds /P
Monochrome /Start> Command: 1
/Command: R /Command: L /Comma



"QUARANTINE, THIS IS S.P. 513 W. APPROACHING FROM TAKRON GALTOS II. WE'RE REQUESTING CLEARANCE FOR DOCKING."

"ROGER, S.P. 513 W. YOU ARE CLEARED FOR DOCKING BAY 12. ORDERLIES ARE AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF YOUR PRISONER."

"THANK YOU, QUARANTINE."

CAREFUL. BETTER TAKE IT SLOW. I DON'T WANT TO GIVE MYSELF AWAY.

COMPUTER, ENGAGE STEALTH AFT-THRUSTERS.

BWEE-DEEP

SO, MISS ROCKFISH, HOW IS OUR YOUNG PROTÉGÉ PROGRESSING?

DR. GRAFE'S SYNCHRONIZER DEVICE SEEMS TO HELP REGULATE MARA'S POWER BUT SHE CAN'T GET PAST WHAT THE DOMINATORS DID TO HER!

AND HOW ARE YOU DOING WITH YOUR POWERS?

I TAKE THE RESPONSIBILITY OF MY POWERS VERY SERIOUSLY, DR. SHARIFF. I'M GROWING MORE ADEPT WITH THEM EVERY DAY.

AS YOU CAN SEE, I HAVE A VERY GOOD GRASP OF THE ENERGY POWERS IN MY BODY.

SO TELL BRAINY NOT TO WORRY!

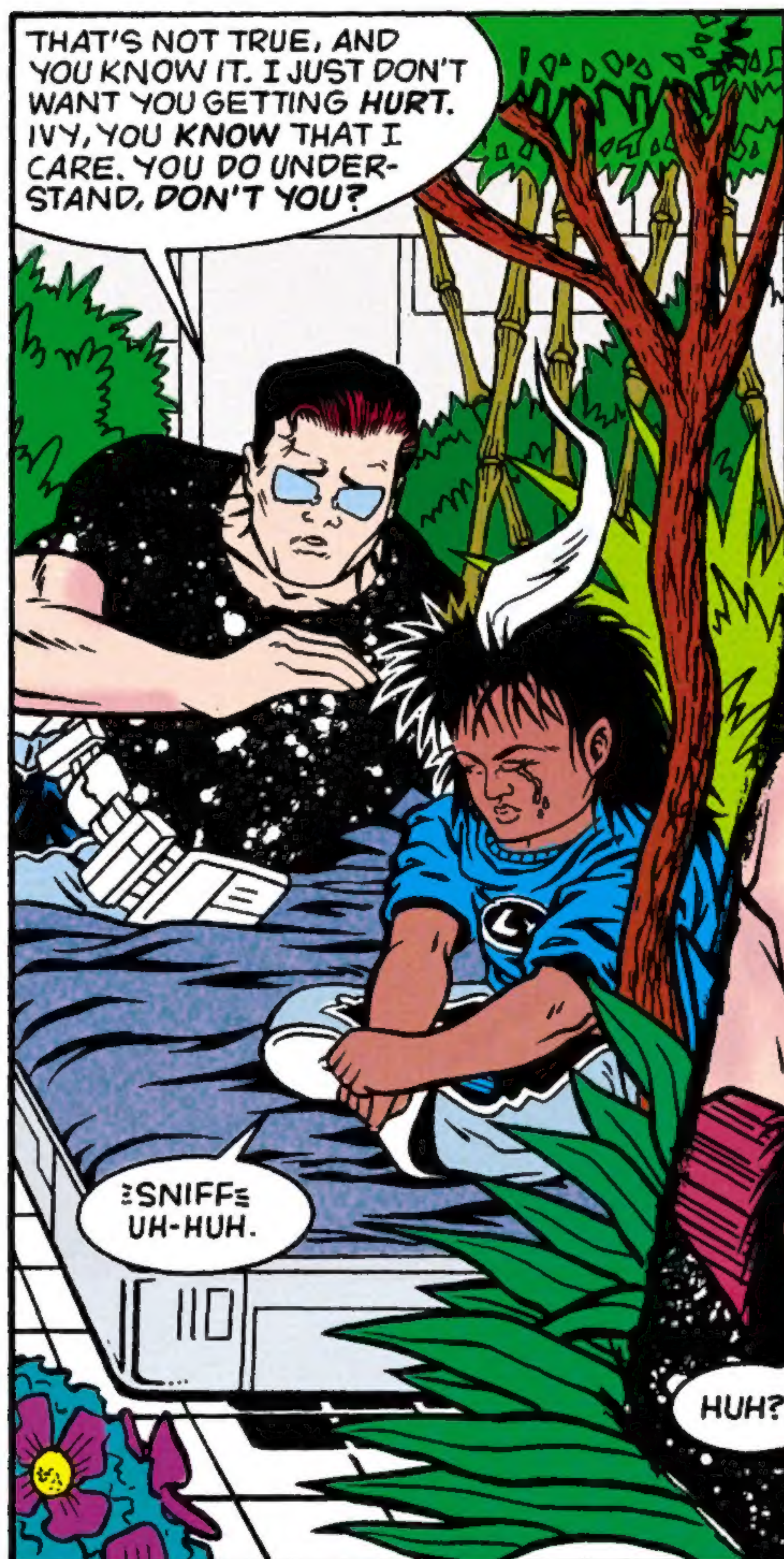
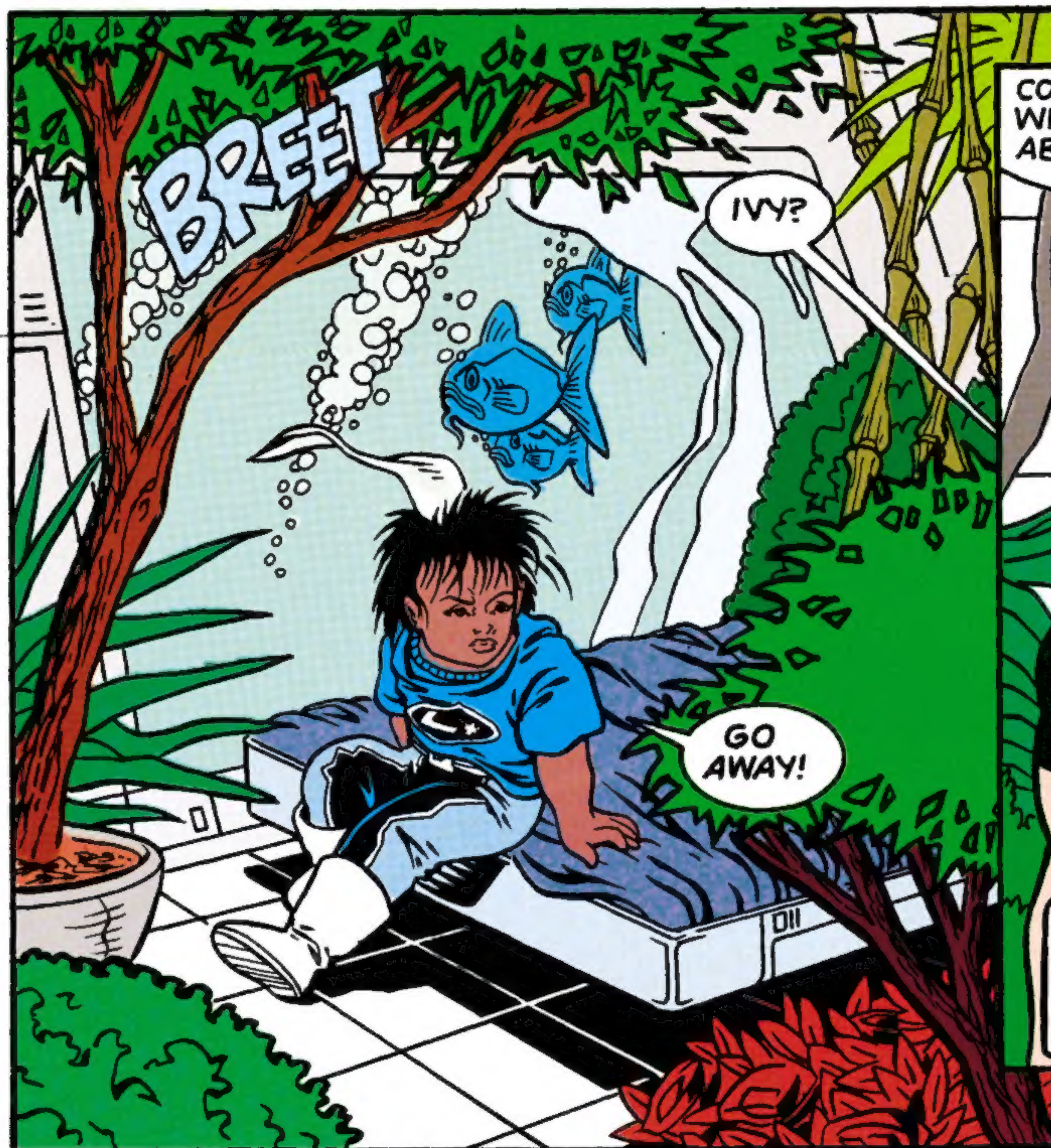
MR. DOX? WHY WOULD I--?

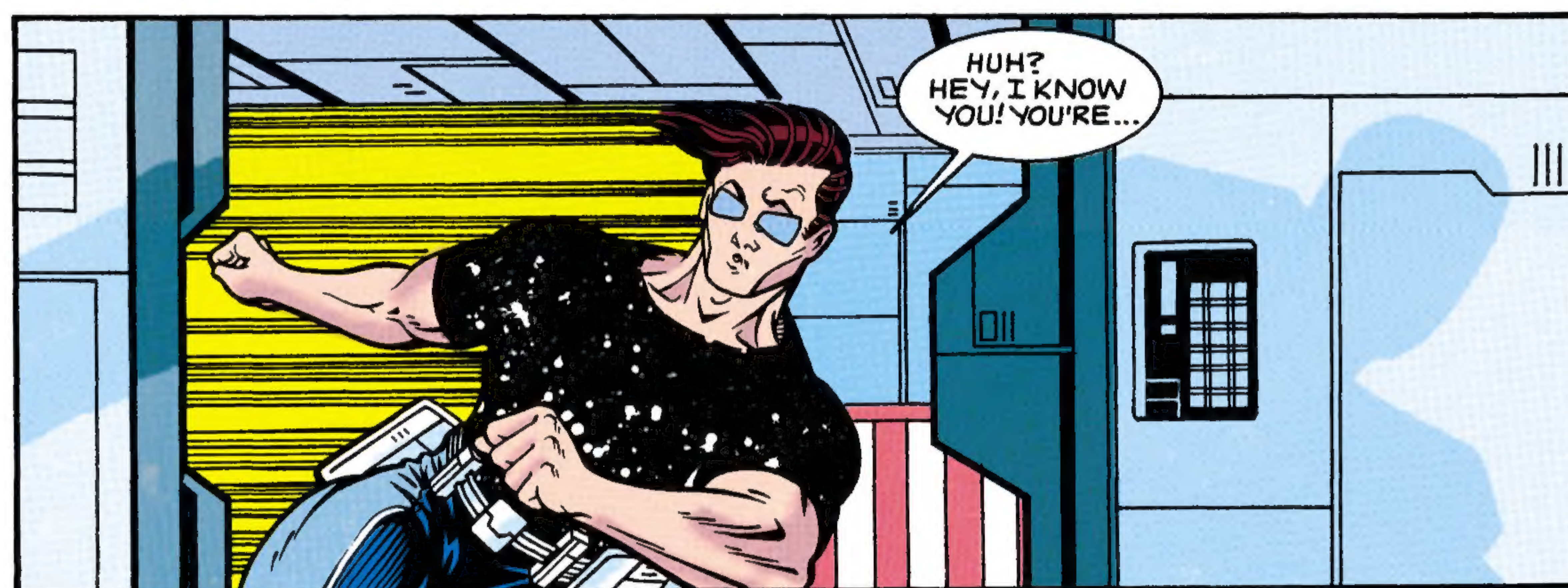
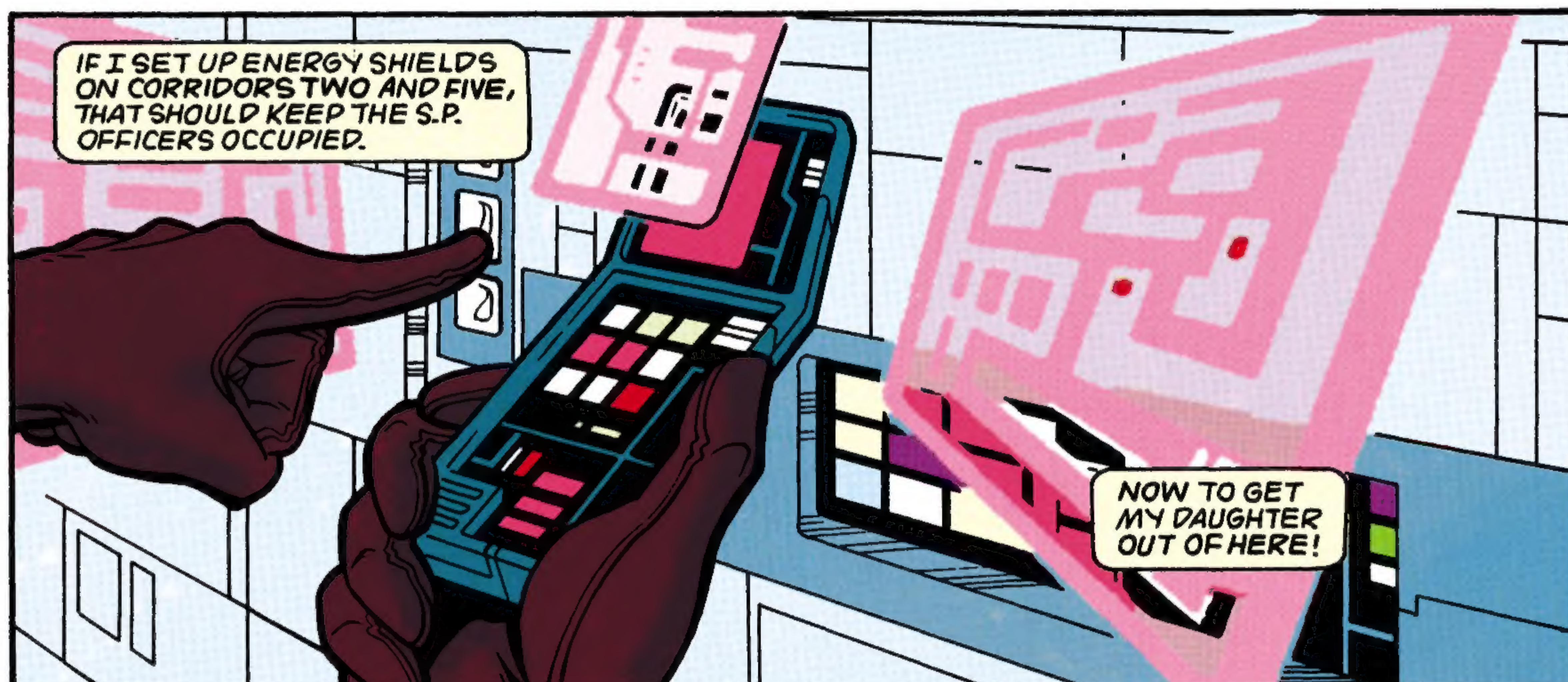
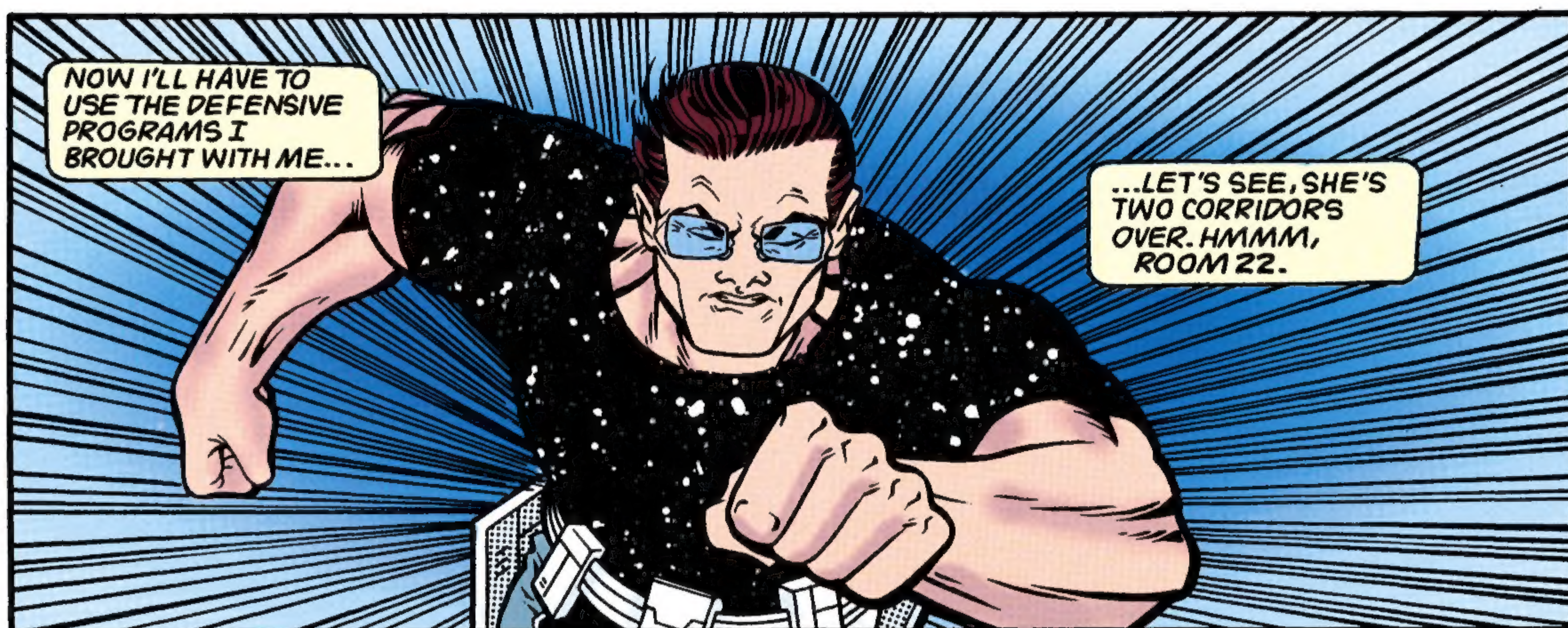
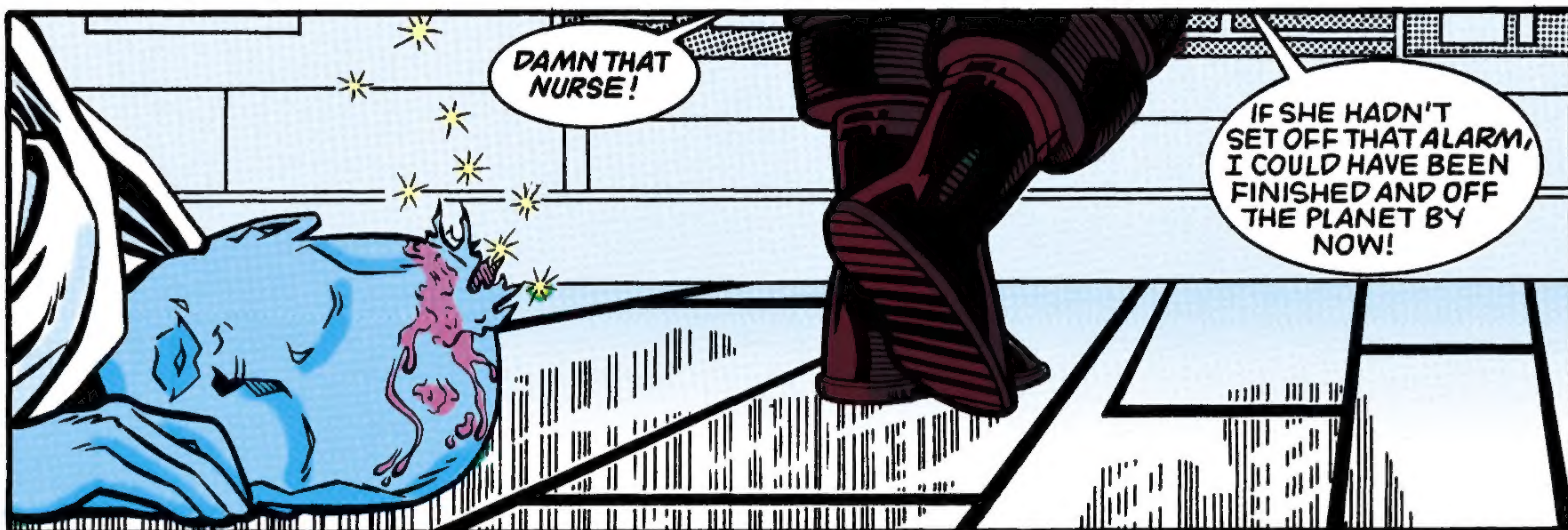
OH, PLEASE, DOCTOR!

PLEASE TAKE HER TO BETA CORRIDOR, ROOM 22.

WATCH HER. SHE'S A TRICKY ONE.

SIGH SO MUCH FOR SUBTLETY. I MUST BE LOSING MY TOUCH.



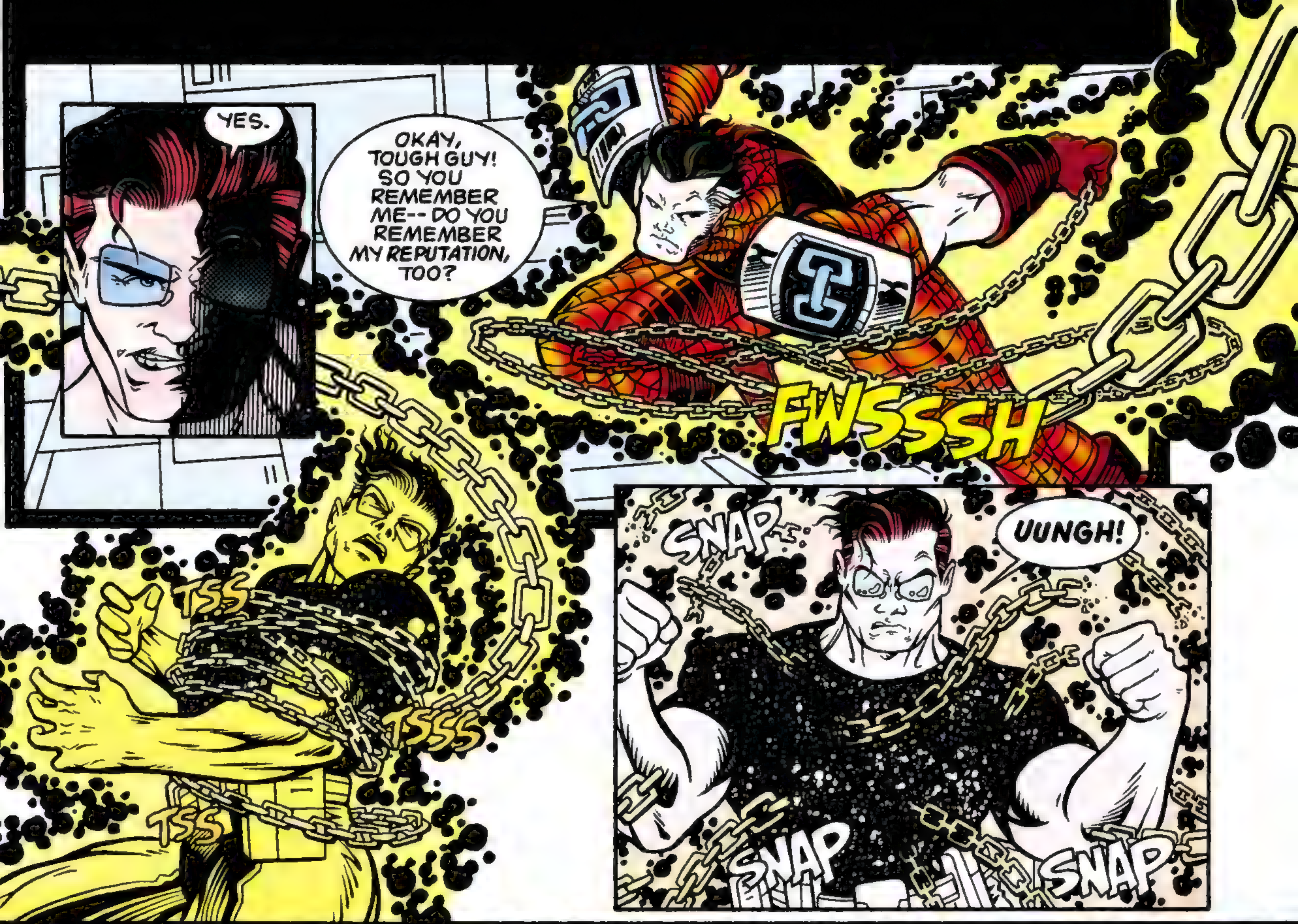


...Grimbor,
THE CHAIN MASTER!



I RECOGNIZE
YOU FROM THE
LEGION'S HOLO-
FILES!

THE LEGION,
HUH? SHOULD I
BE IMPRESSED?





HMM. ENHANCED STRENGTH.



THIS COULD BE A PROBLEM.

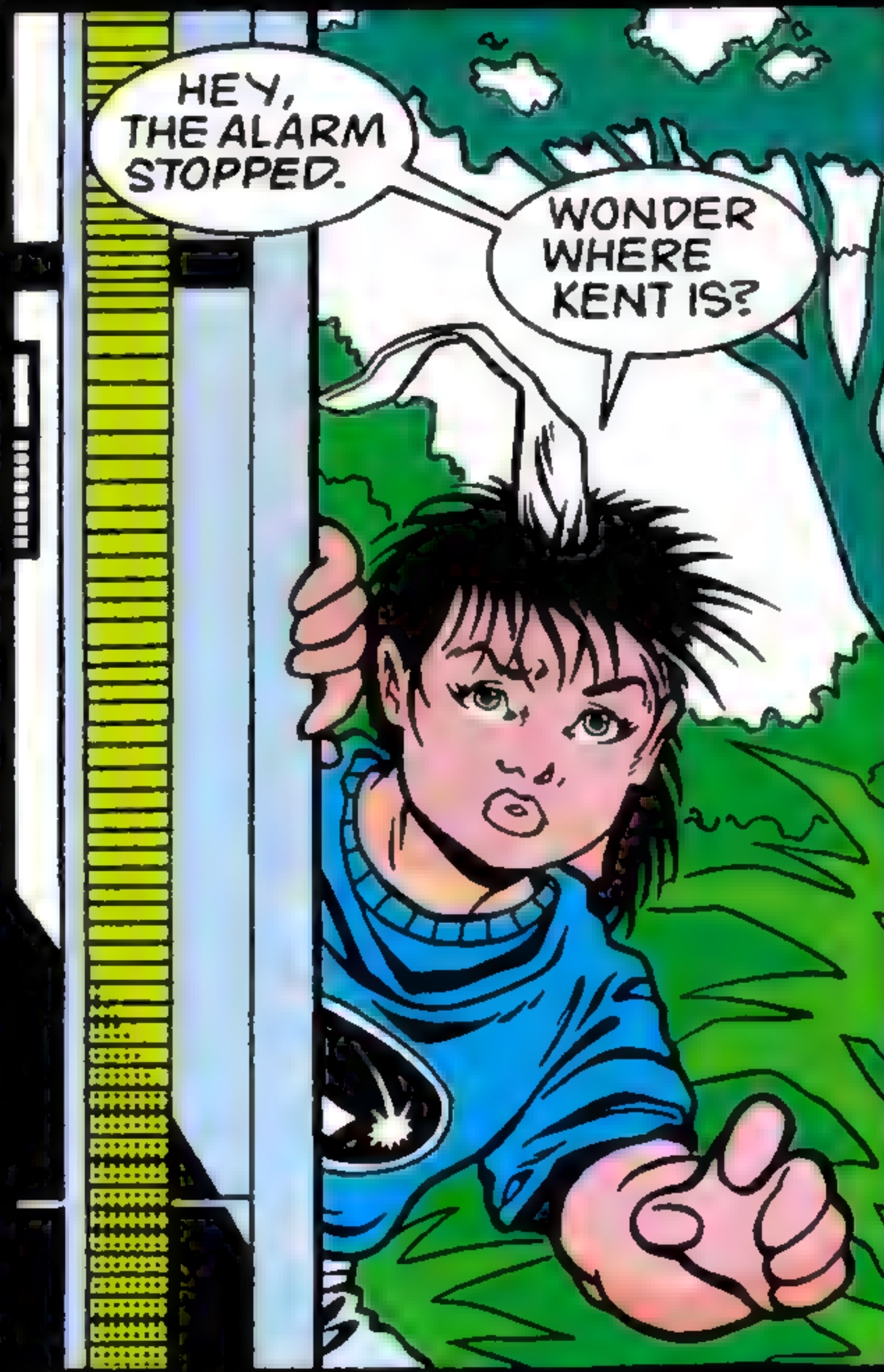
OR NOT.



LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE AGAINST A BIO-ENERGY SIPHONING BOND!



NOT TOO GOOD, IT SEEMS.



HEY, THE ALARM STOPPED.

WONDER WHERE KENT IS?



I BETTER GO FIND HIM. THE BIG BOZO PROBABLY NEEDS MY HELP.

THEN I CAN SHOW HIM I'M GROWN UP...



...ENOUGH TO... ULP!

WOW! WHAT HAPPENED HERE?



WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

REALLY? WOW!

HE DID WHAT...?! WHEN?

UH-OH!



YEP! HE'S GOING TO NEED MY HELP, ALL RIGHT!

IVY TO THE RESCUE!



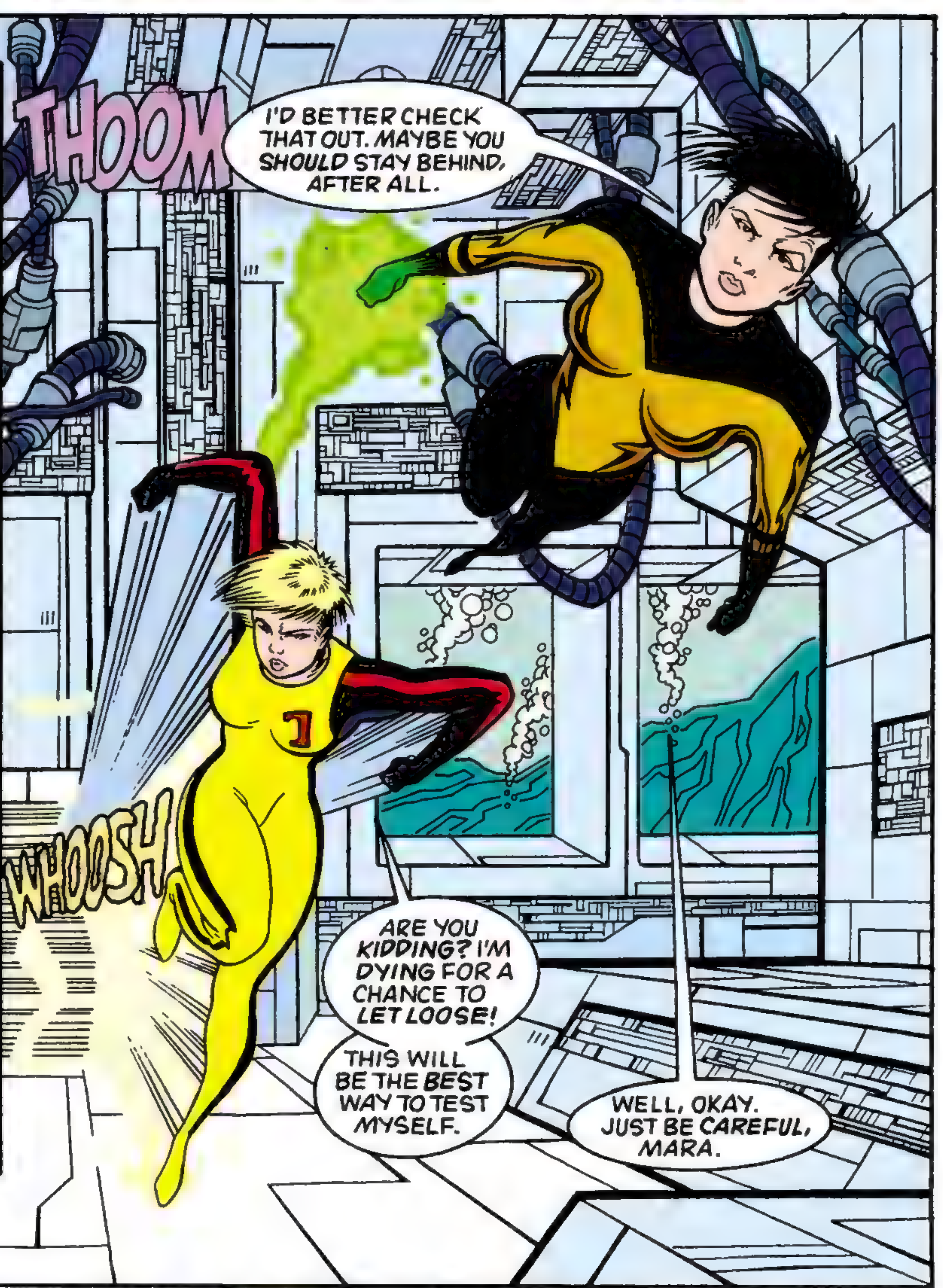
THAT'S STRANGE.
THE ALARM SYSTEM
JUST SHUT DOWN.

SHOULD
WE KEEP
LOOKING
AROUND?



DO YOU FEEL
UP TO IT, WITH
THAT DEVICE
ON YOU?

IT'S A
LITTLE
WEIRD,
BUT I'M
OKAY.



I'D BETTER CHECK
THAT OUT. MAYBE YOU
SHOULD STAY BEHIND,
AFTER ALL.

ARE YOU
KIDDING? I'M
DYING FOR A
CHANCE TO
LET LOOSE!

THIS WILL
BE THE BEST
WAY TO TEST
MYSELF.

WELL, OKAY.
JUST BE CAREFUL,
MARA.



YOU! HOLD IT
RIGHT THERE,
MISTER!

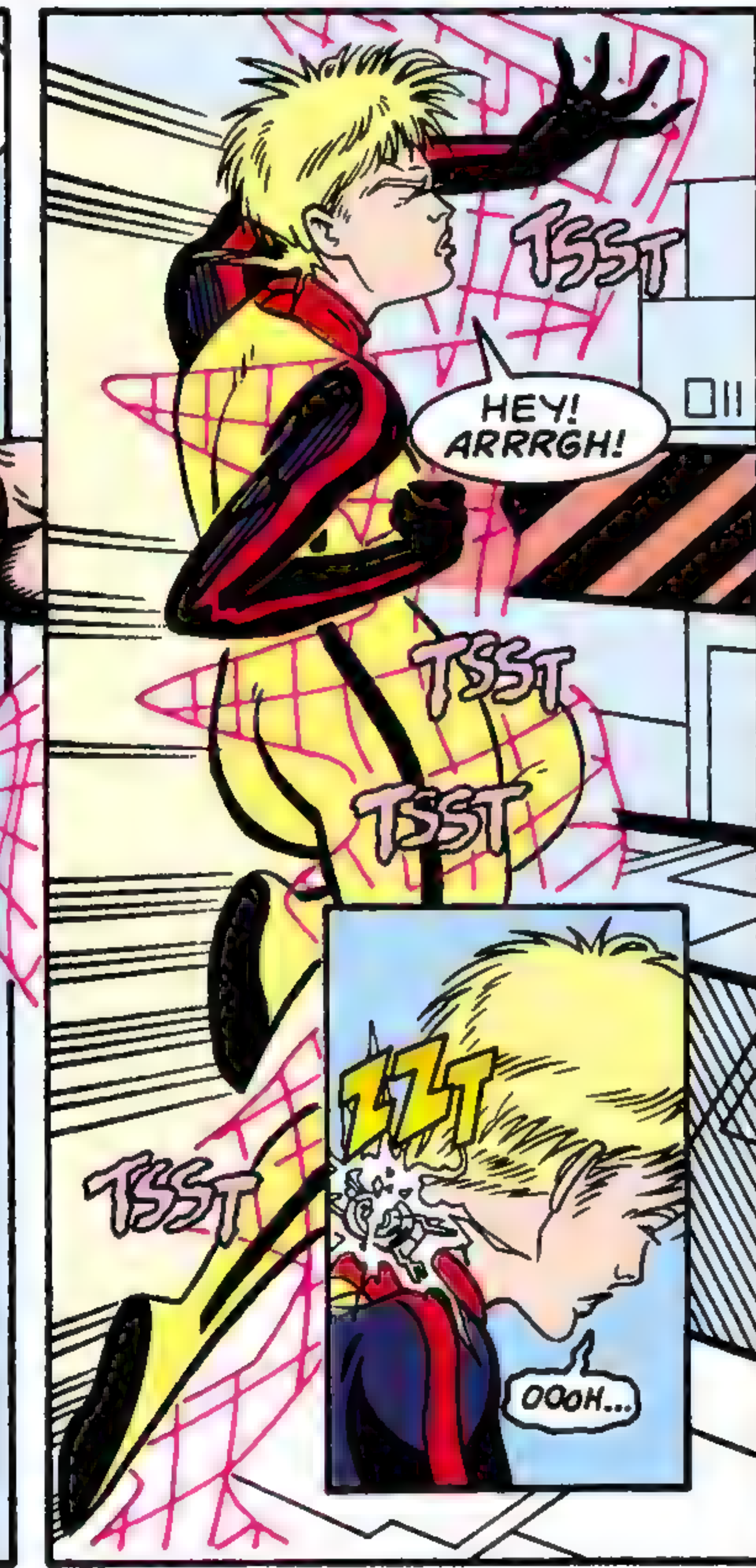
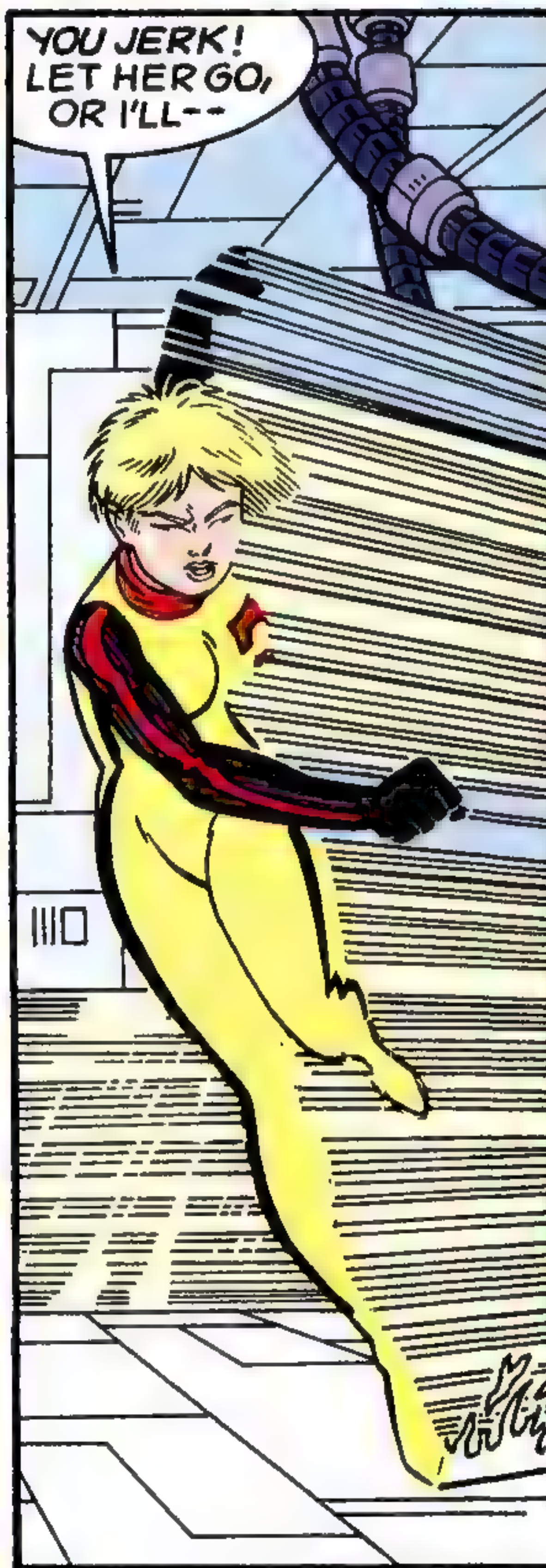
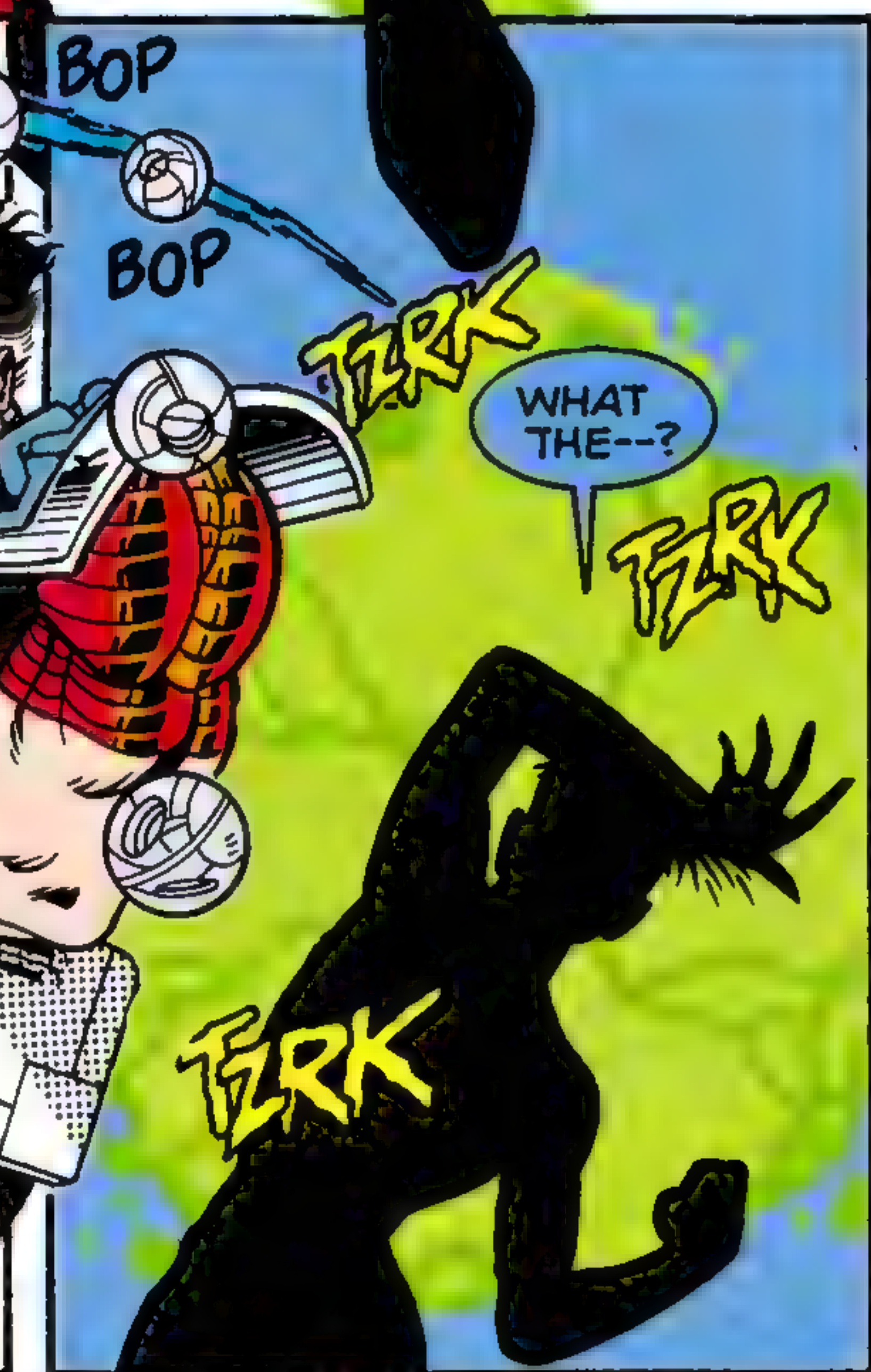
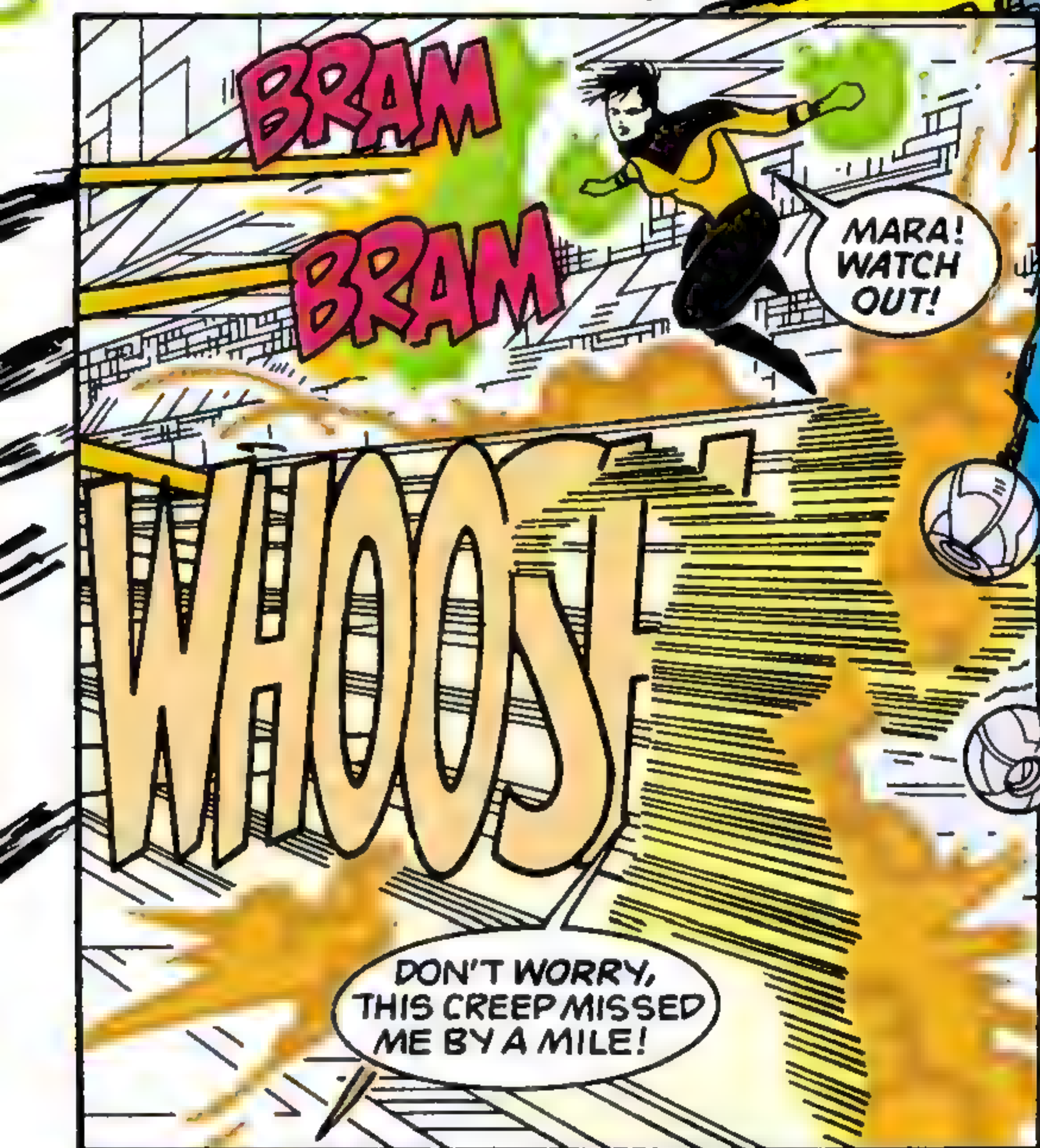
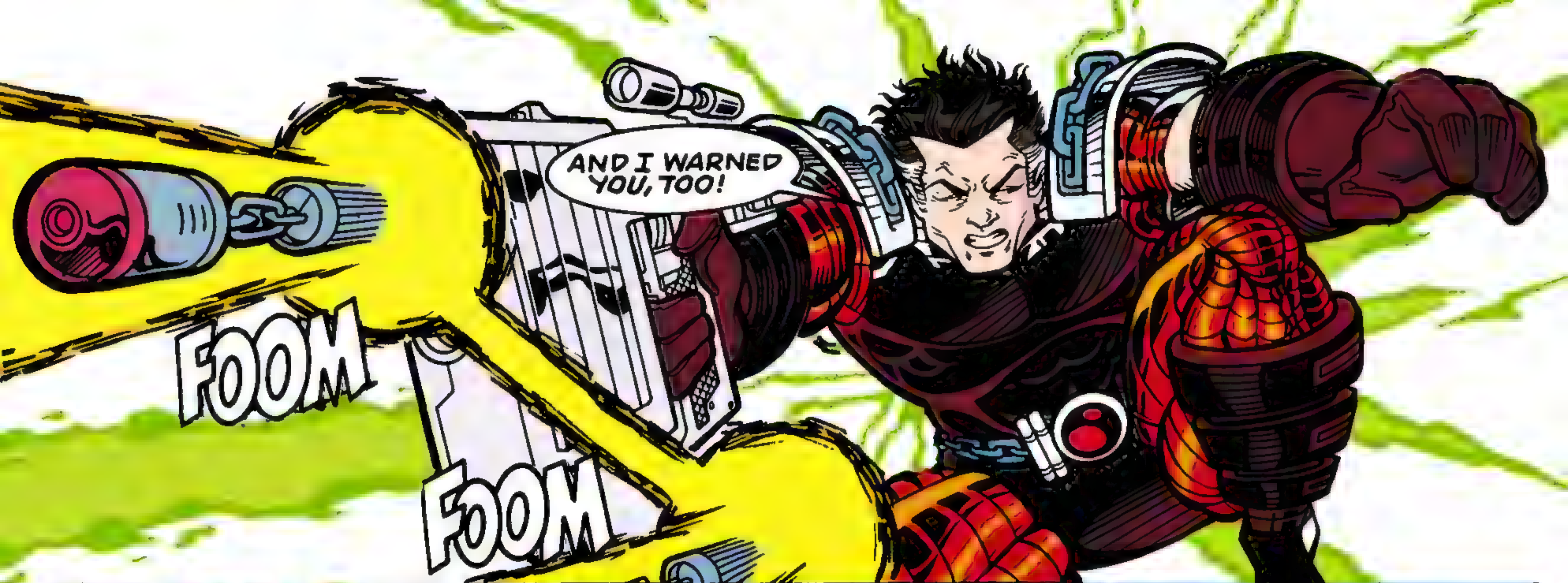
NOW
WHAT?

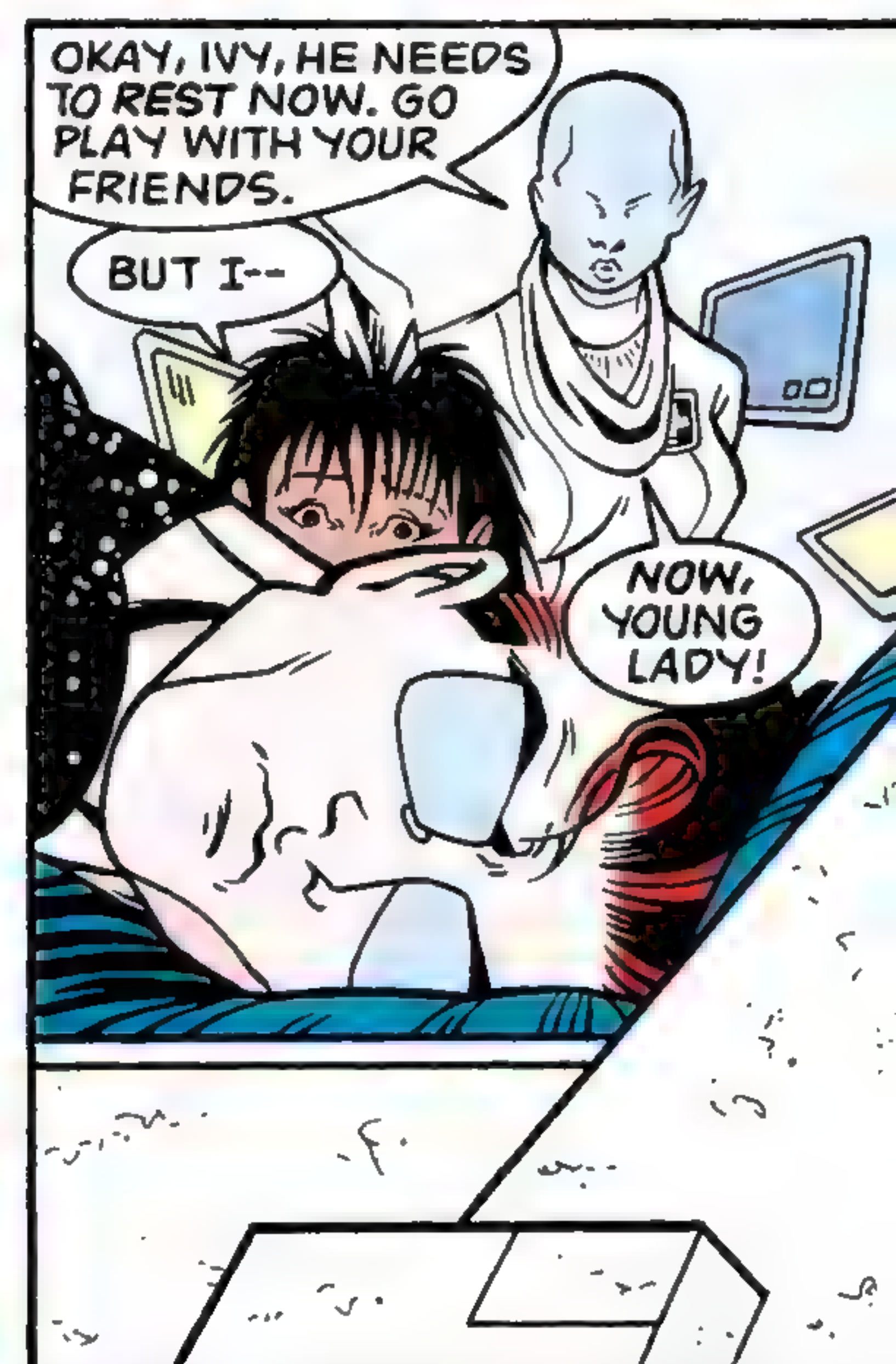
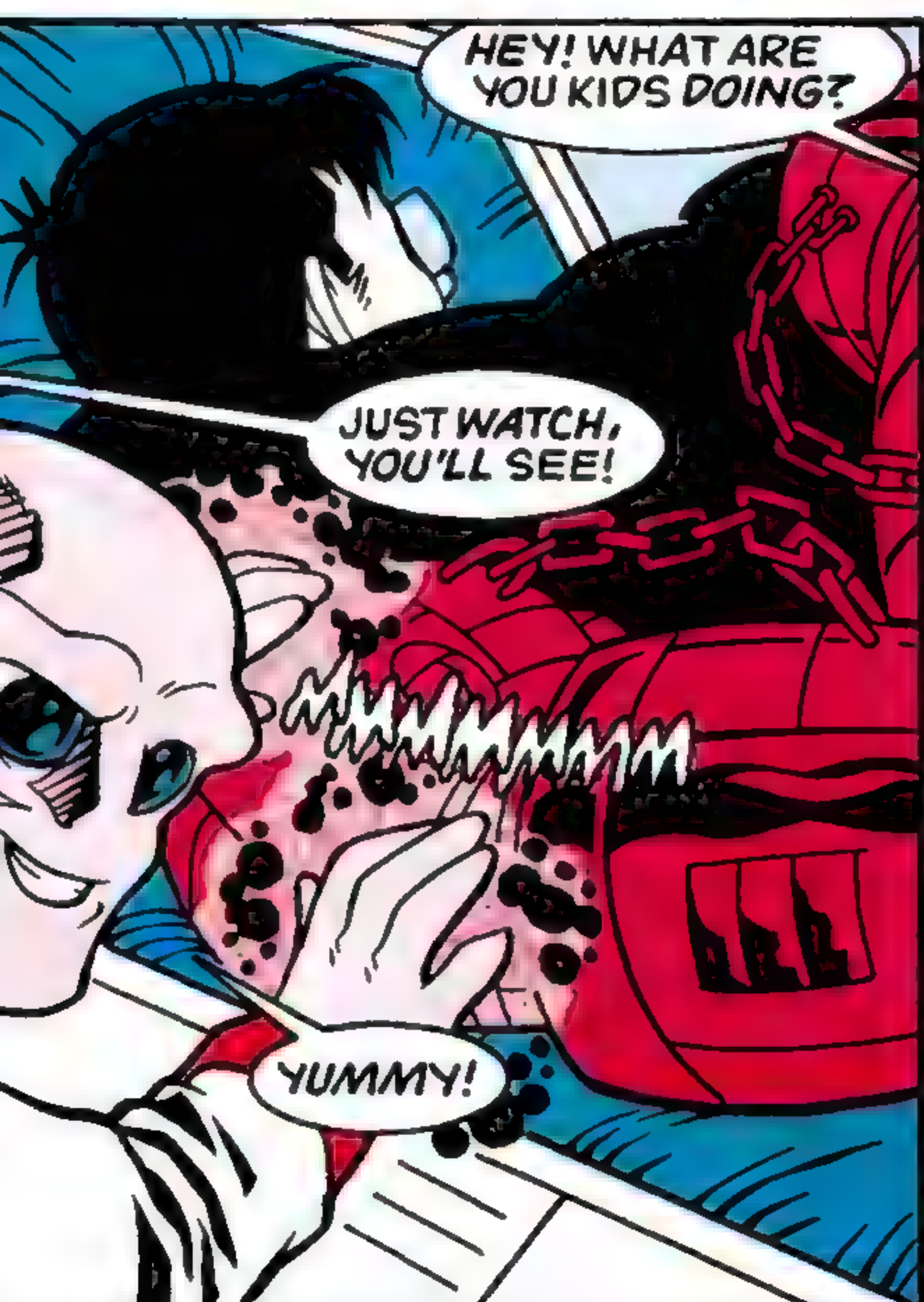
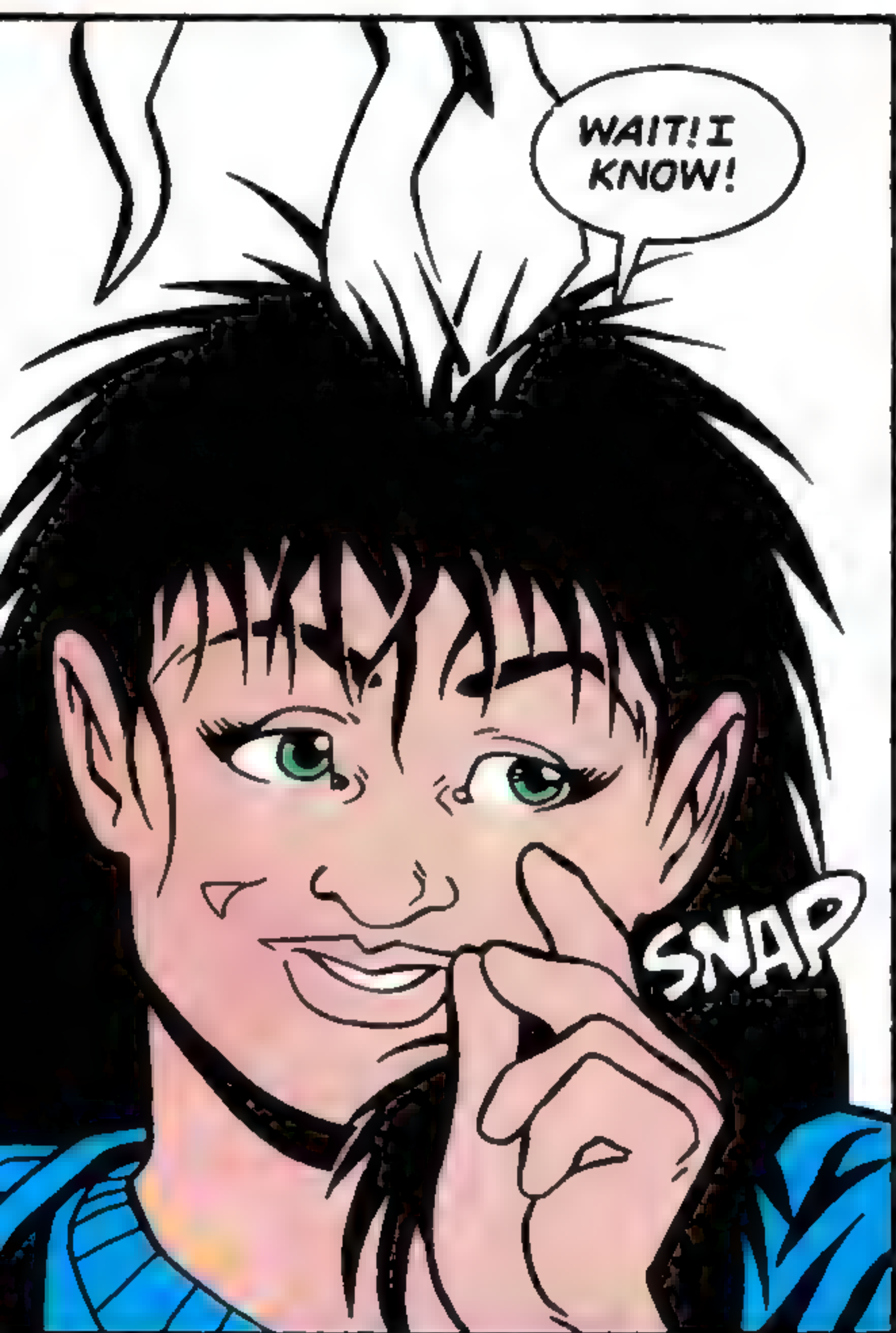
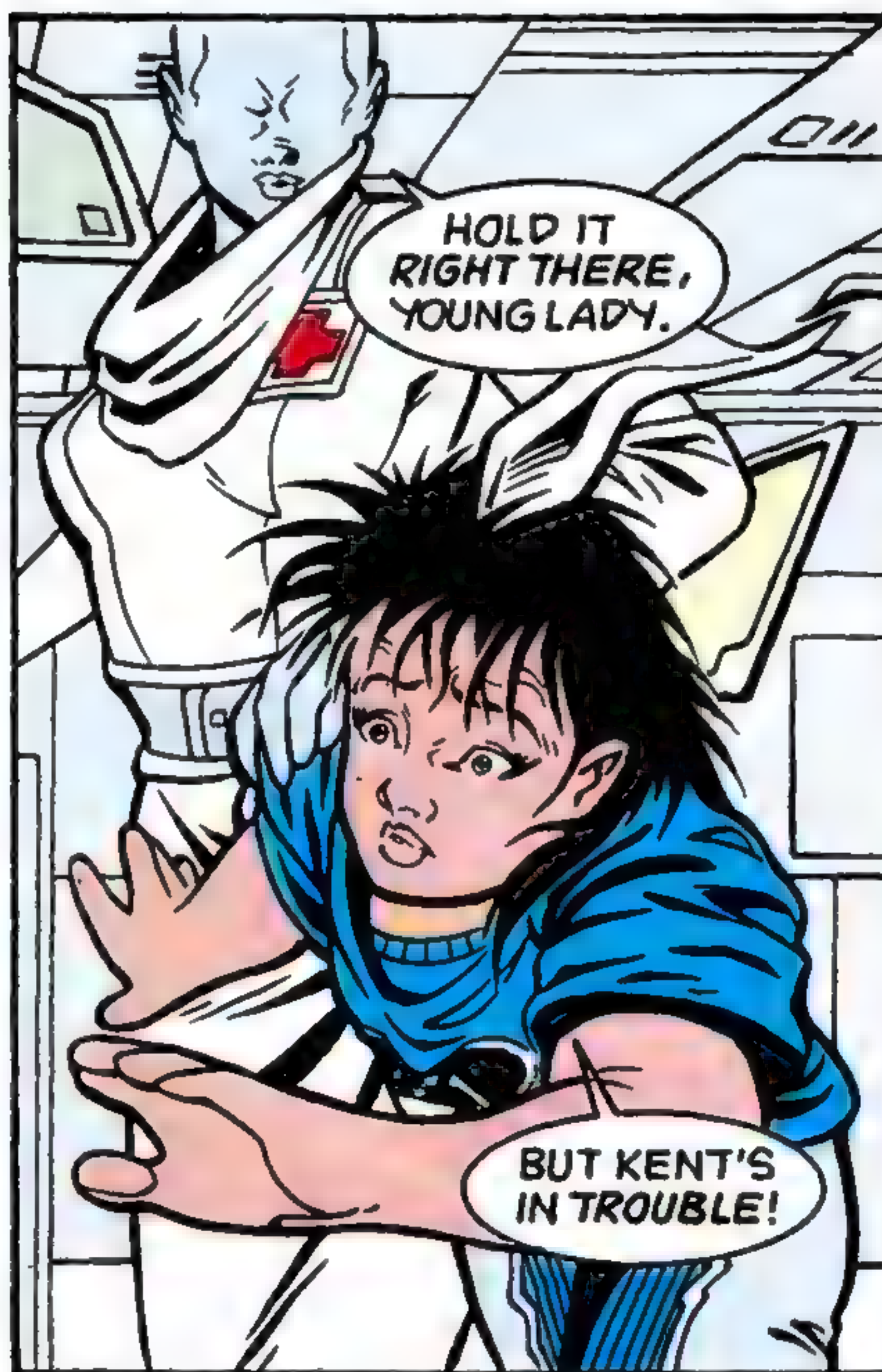
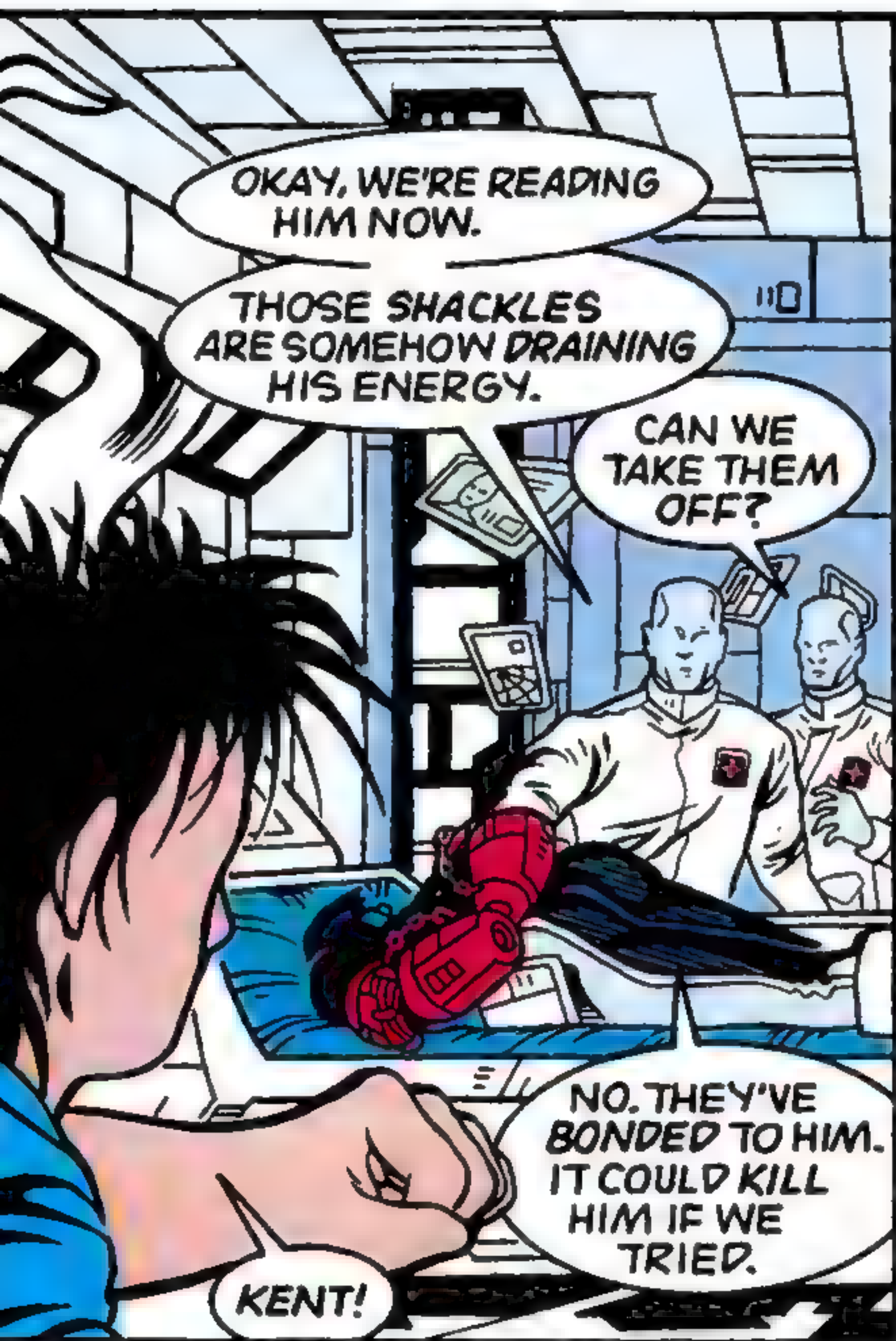
DROP THE
WEAPON! THIS
IS A HOSPITAL,
NOT A BATTLE
ZONE!



STAY OUT OF MY WAY,
LADIES. NO ONE IS GOING
TO KEEP ME FROM MY
DAUGHTER!

ALL
RIGHT, I
WARNED
YOU!







OKAY, GUYS, LET'S GET THE GUY WHO DID THIS TO KENT.

ARE YOU WITH US OR NOT, GARRIDAN?

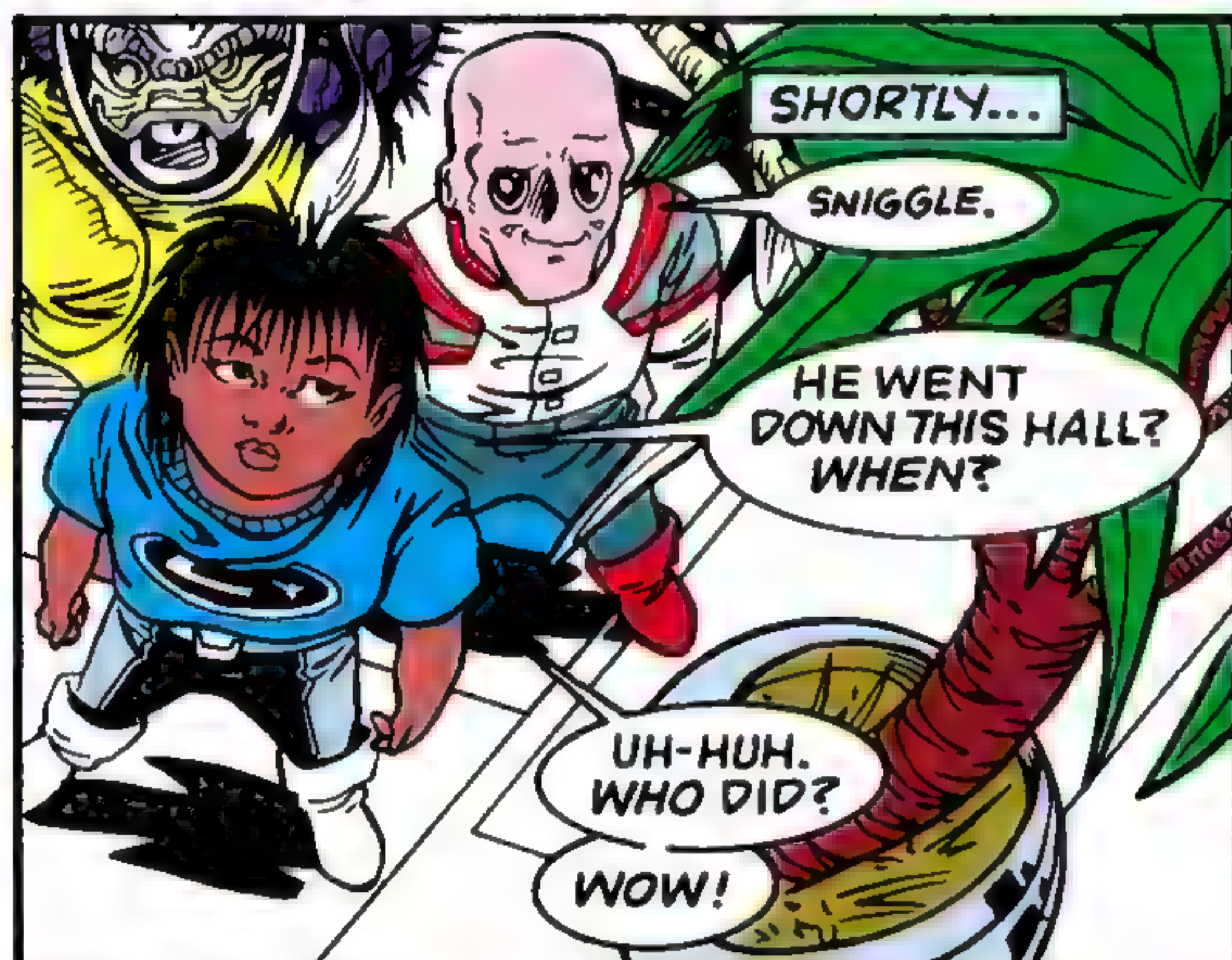
I AM NOW! KENT'S WITH THE LEGION, LIKE MY PARENTS. I HAVE TO HELP.



MAYBE IF WE TRY TO...

TEE-HEE!

SHH! FOLLOW ME BEFORE THEM DUMB BLUIES NOTICE US LEAVING!



SHORTLY...

SNIGGLE.

HE WENT DOWN THIS HALL? WHEN?

UH-HUH. WHO DID?

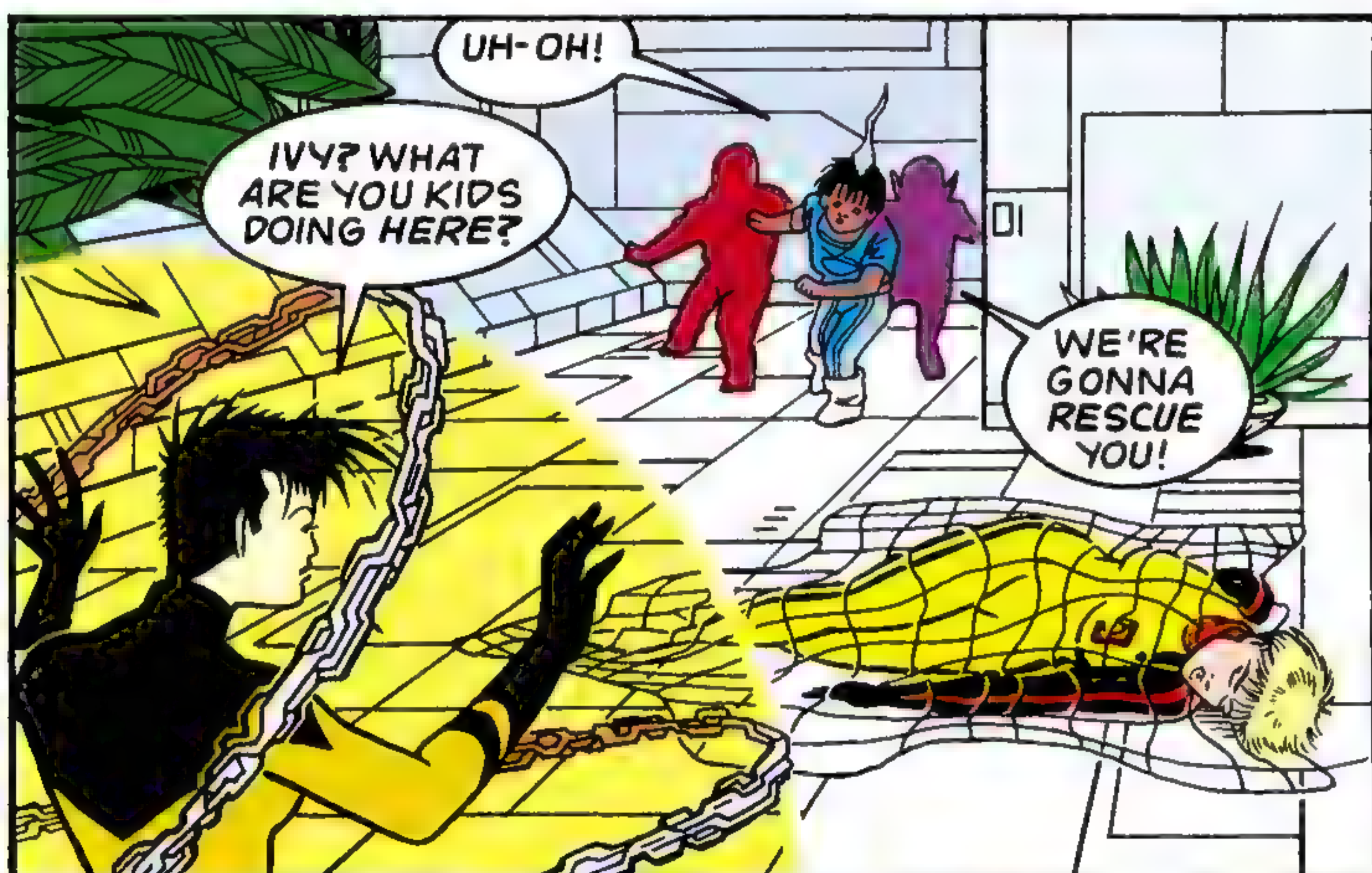
WOW!



OKAY, GUYS. THE TREE SAYS HE'S NEARBY, SO WE GOTTA BE CAREFUL. LYNK, CAN YOU TELEPATHICALLY KEEP SPUNGE QUIET?

YESS.

TEE-HEE-HE--



UH-OH!

IVY? WHAT ARE YOU KIDS DOING HERE?

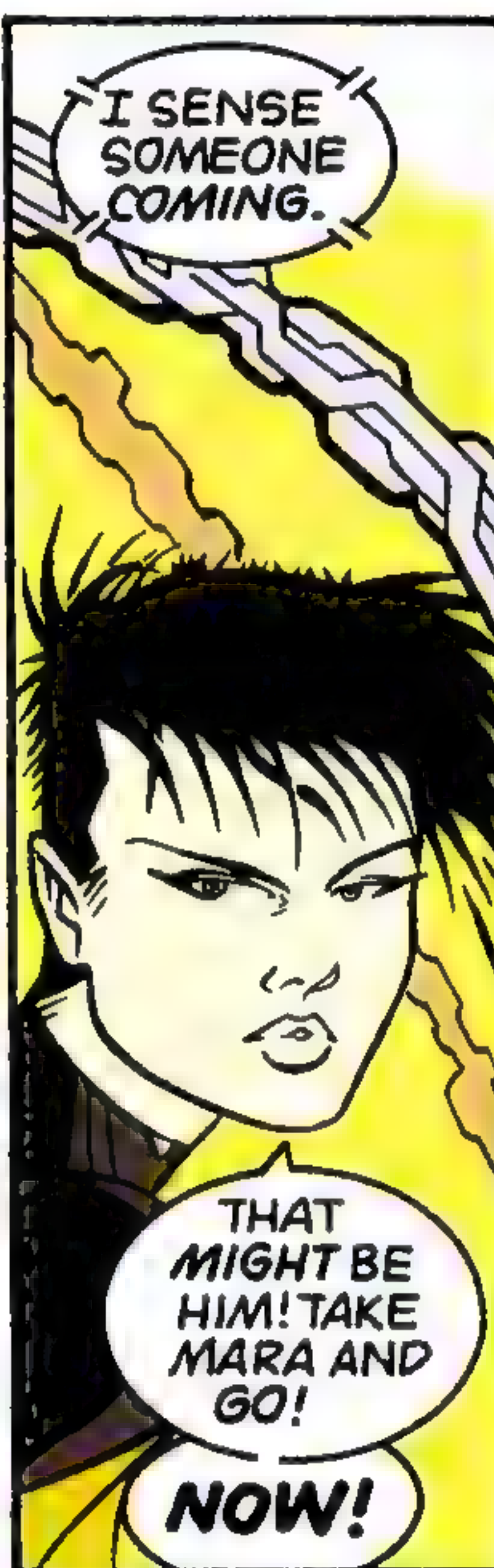
WE'RE GONNA RESCUE YOU!



NO! YOU KIDS GET OUT OF HERE NOW! IF THAT MANIAC COMES BACK, YOU COULD GET HURT!

PULL, SCALES.

DON'T WORRY, MISS ROCKFISH. WE CAN TAKE CARE OF OURSELVES.



I SENSE SOMEONE COMING.

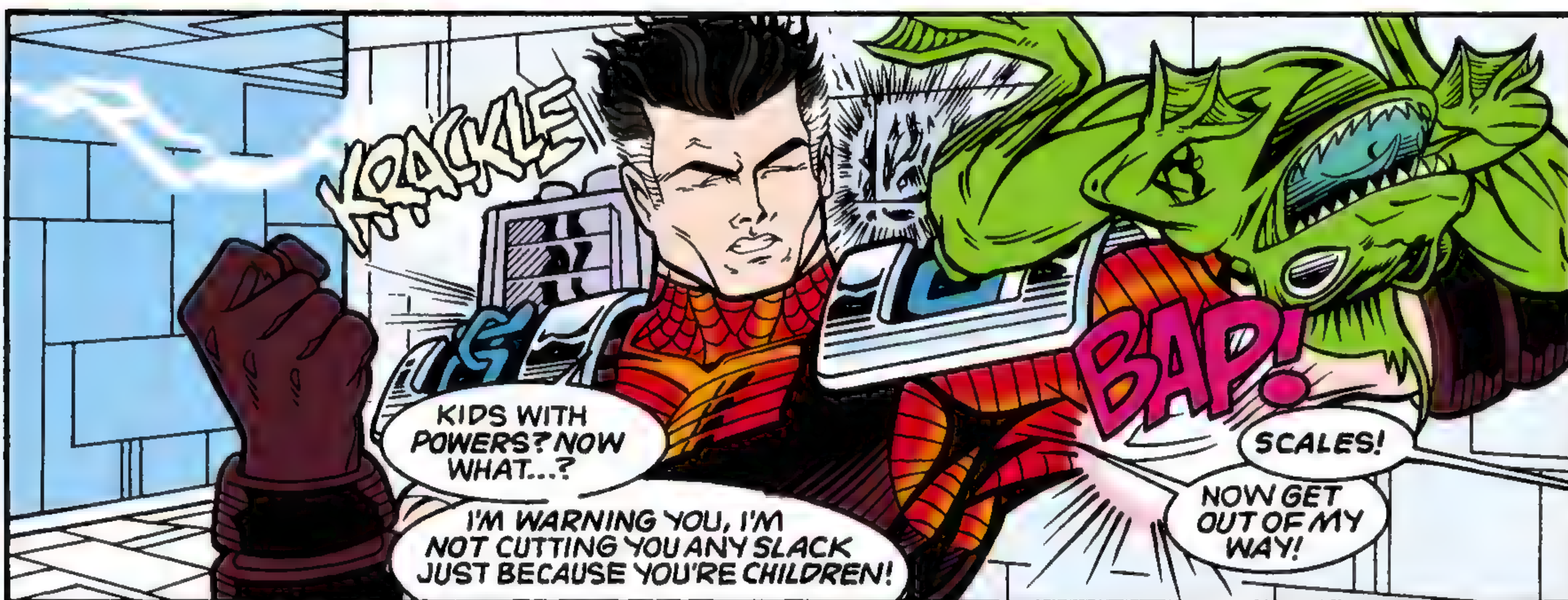
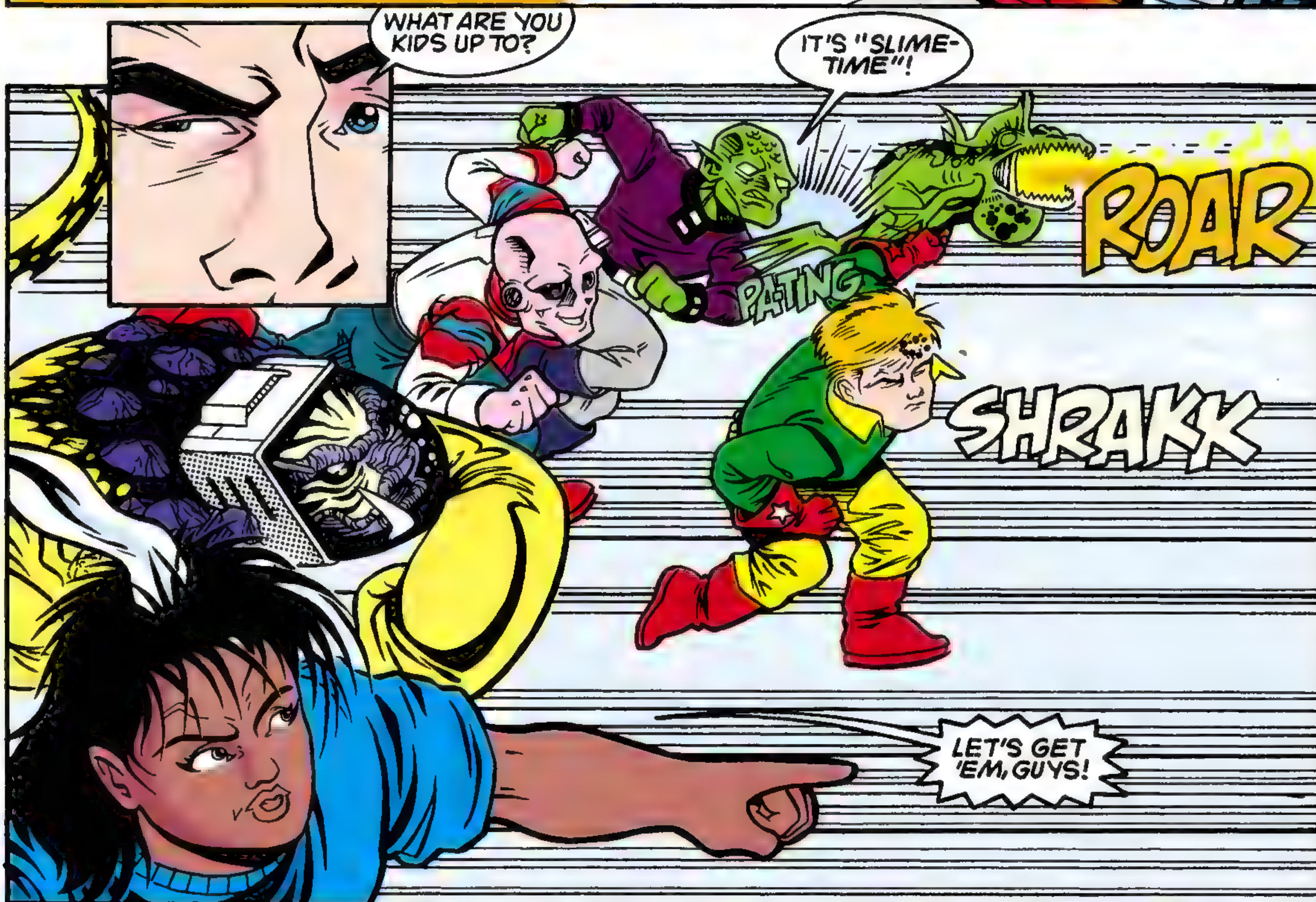
THAT MIGHT BE HIM! TAKE MARA AND GO!

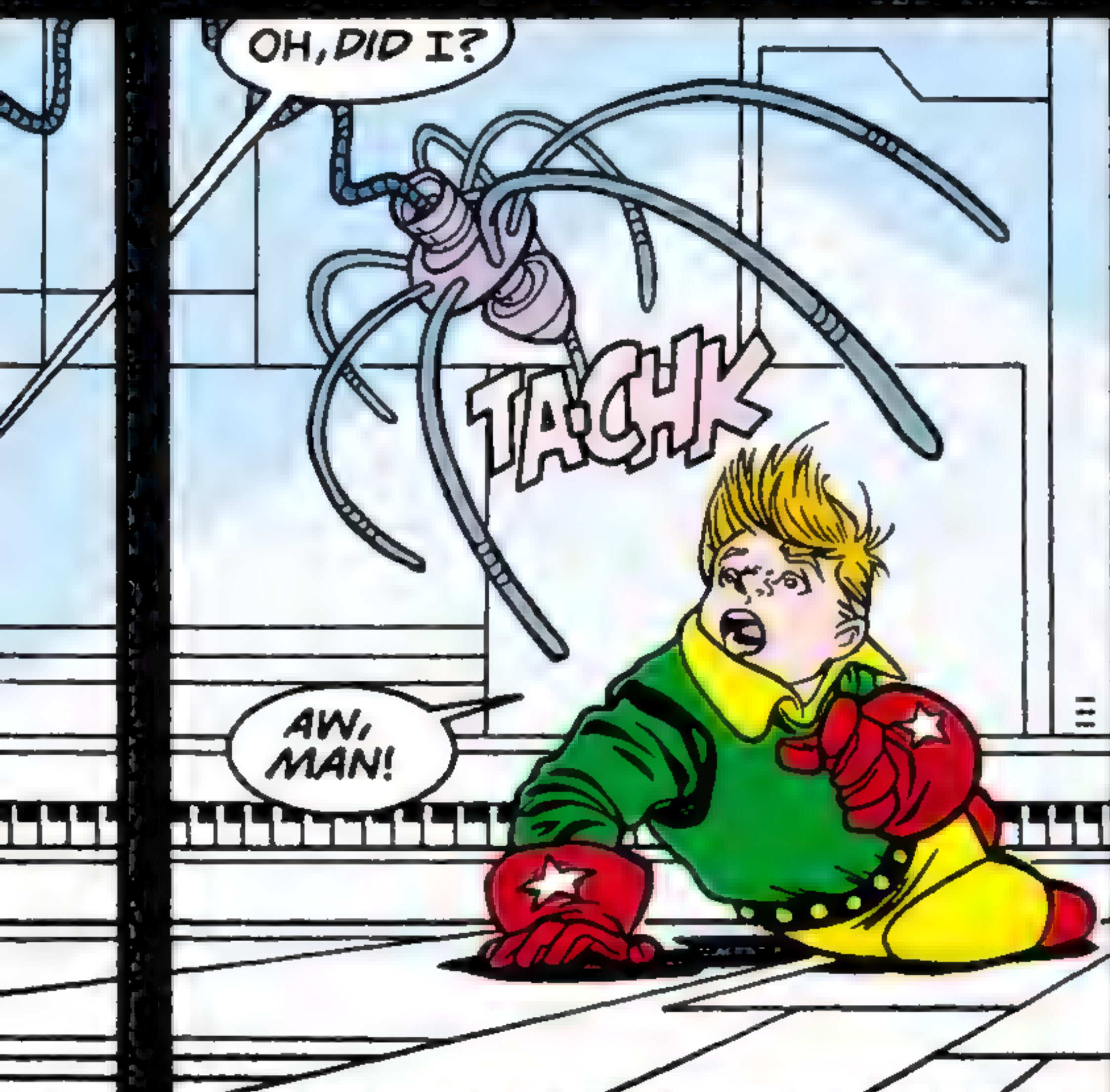
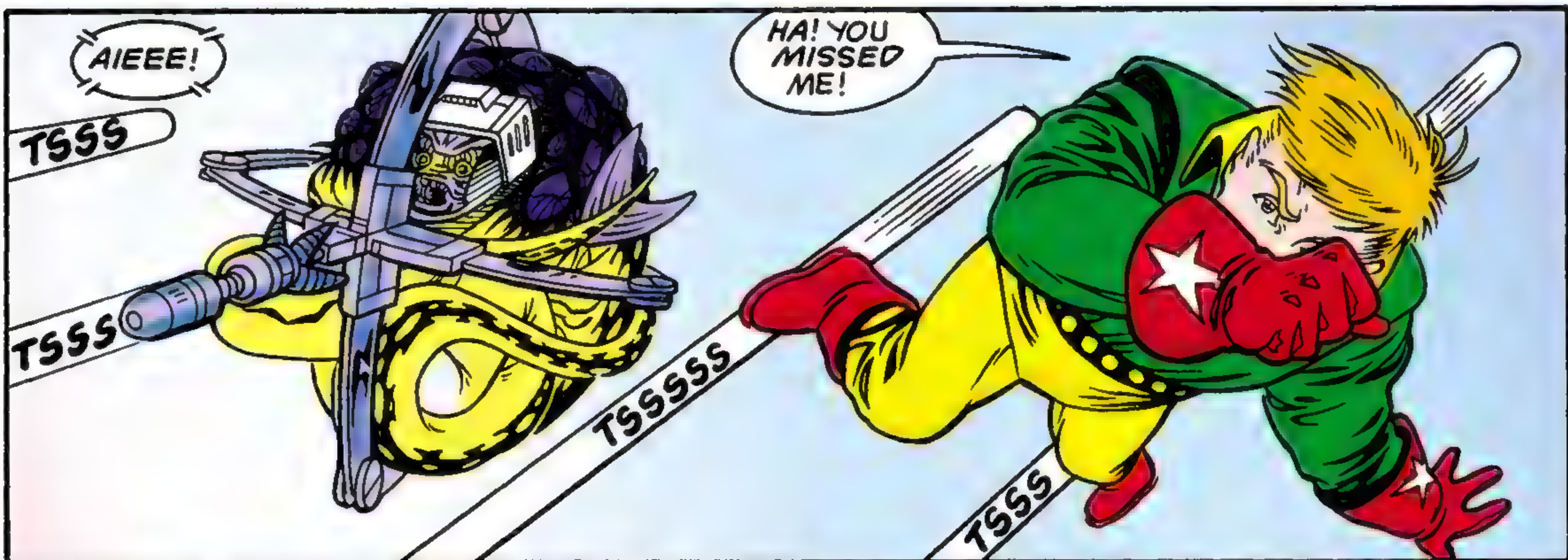
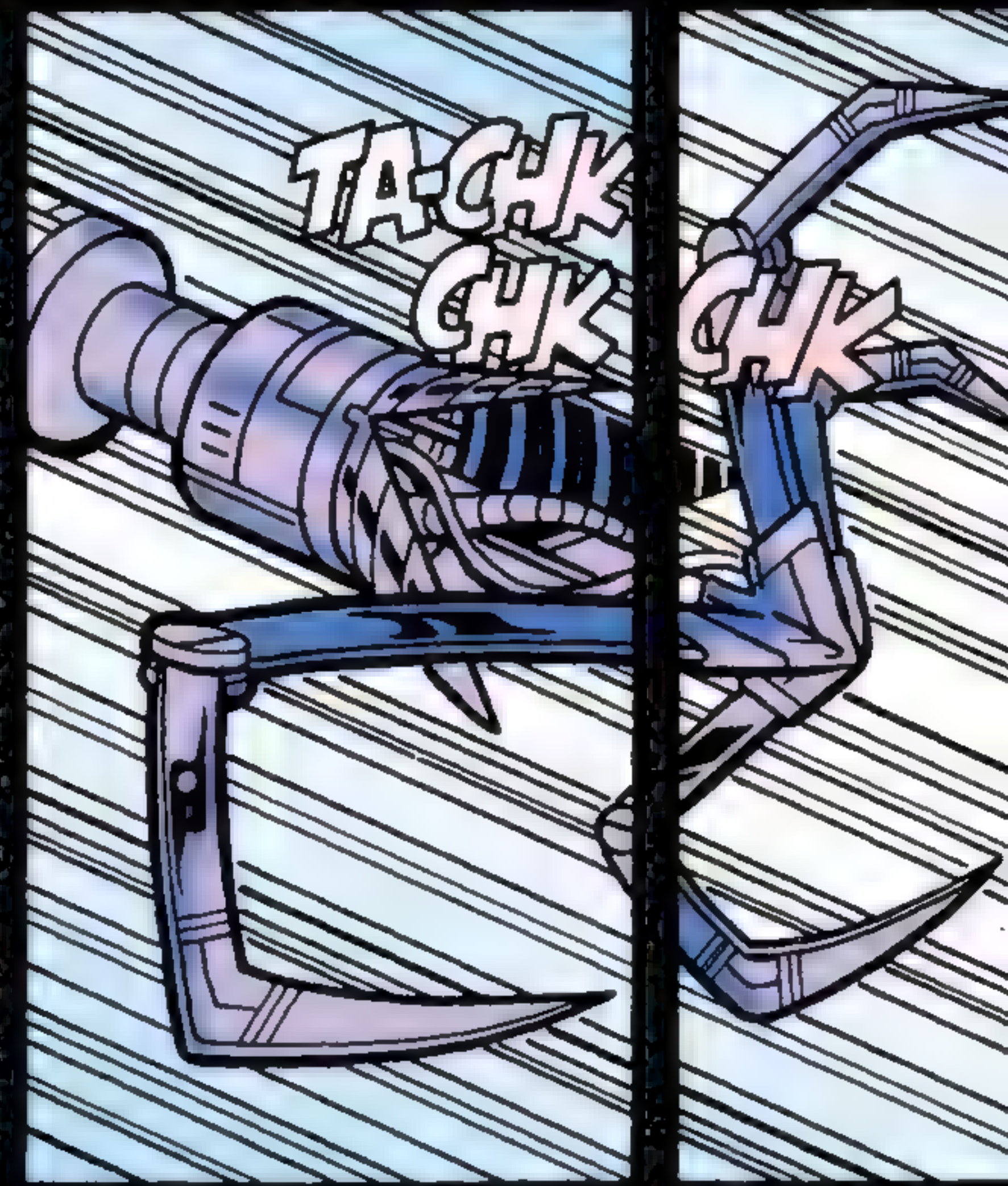
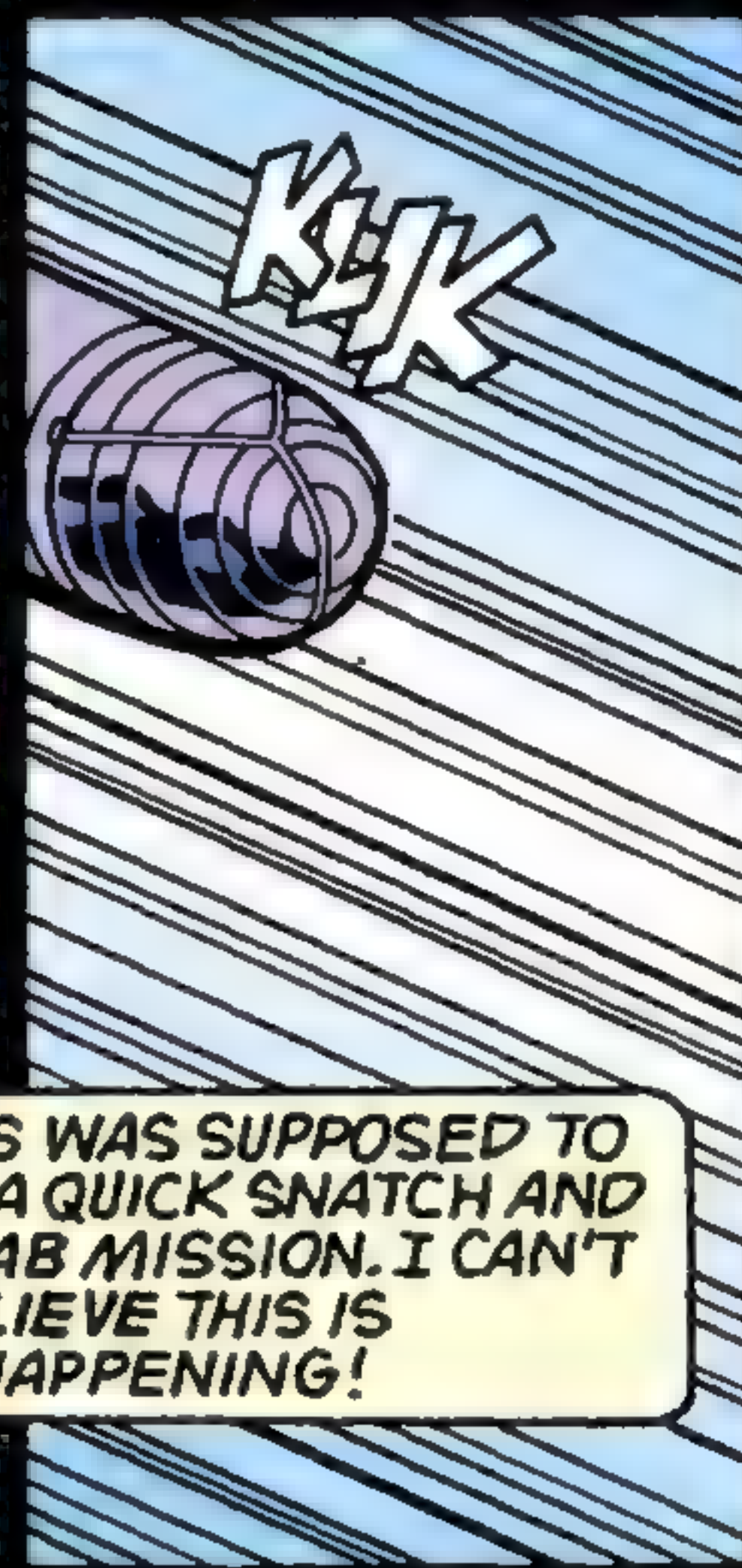
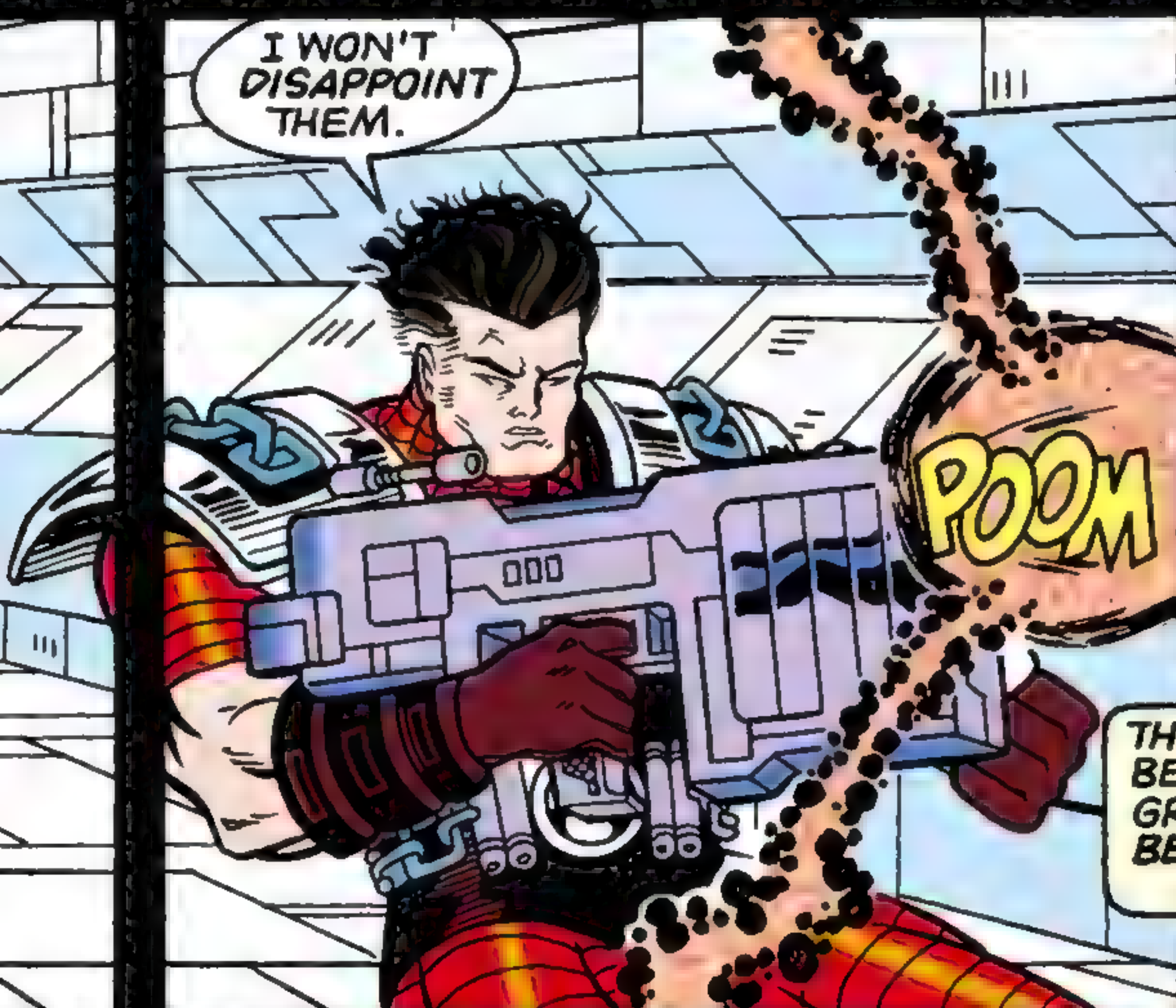
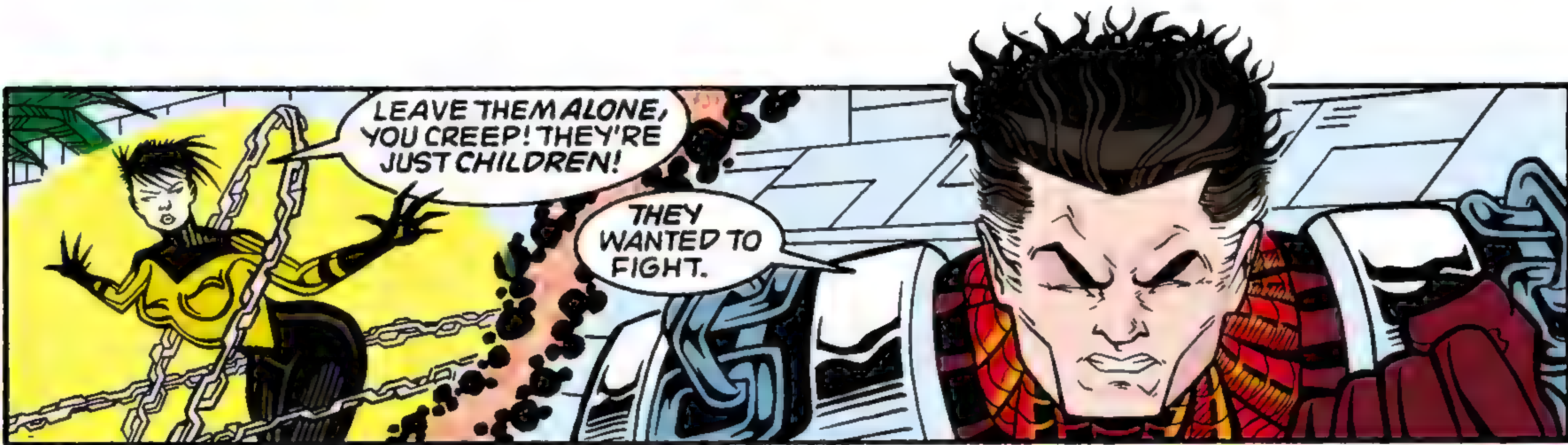
NOW!

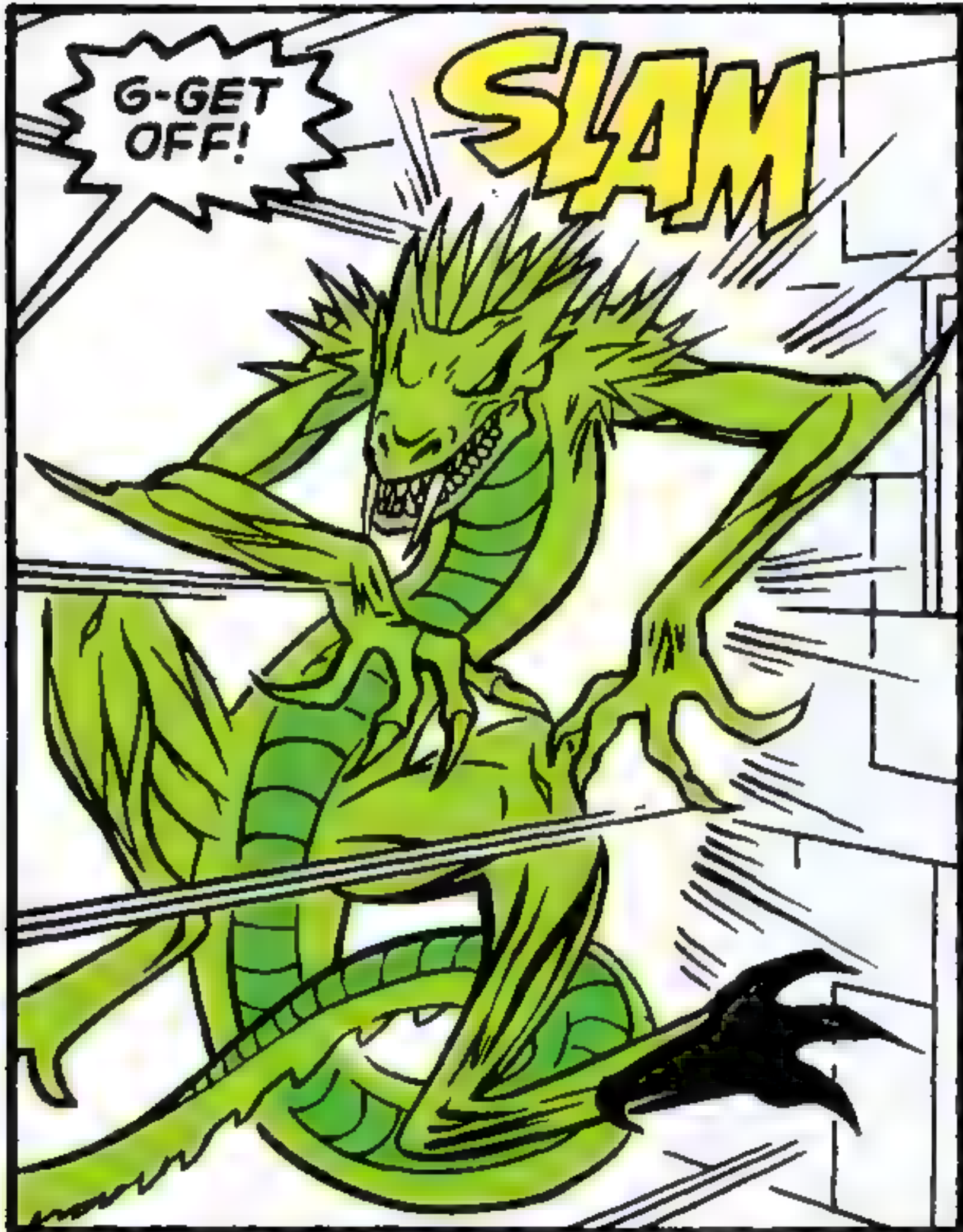


OH, NO!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?







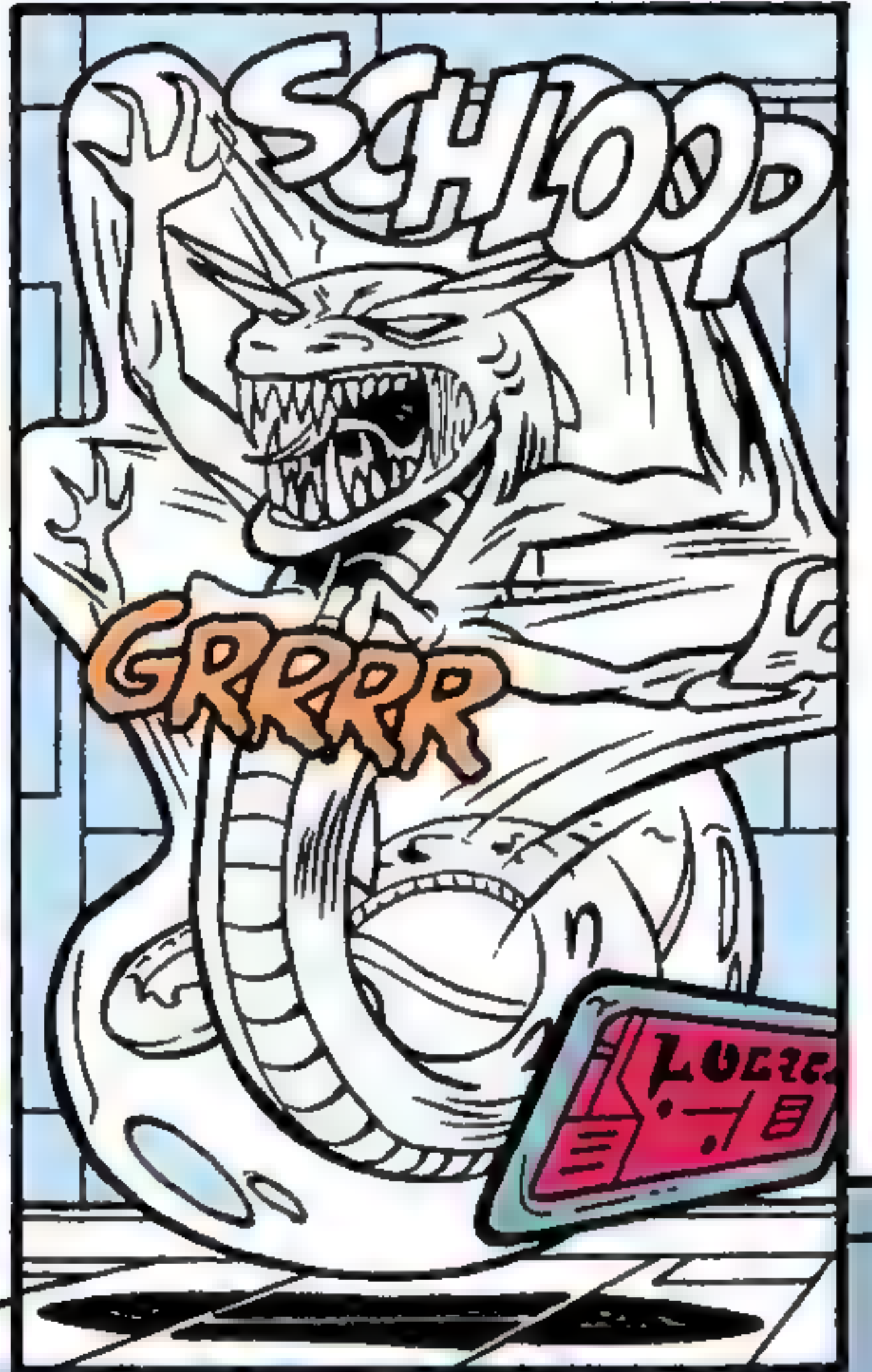
G-GET
OFF!

SLAM



A THYMO-PLASTIC CELL
SHOULD TAKE CARE OF
YOUR SHAPE-SHIFTING
ABILITIES.

ERRR?



SCHLOOP

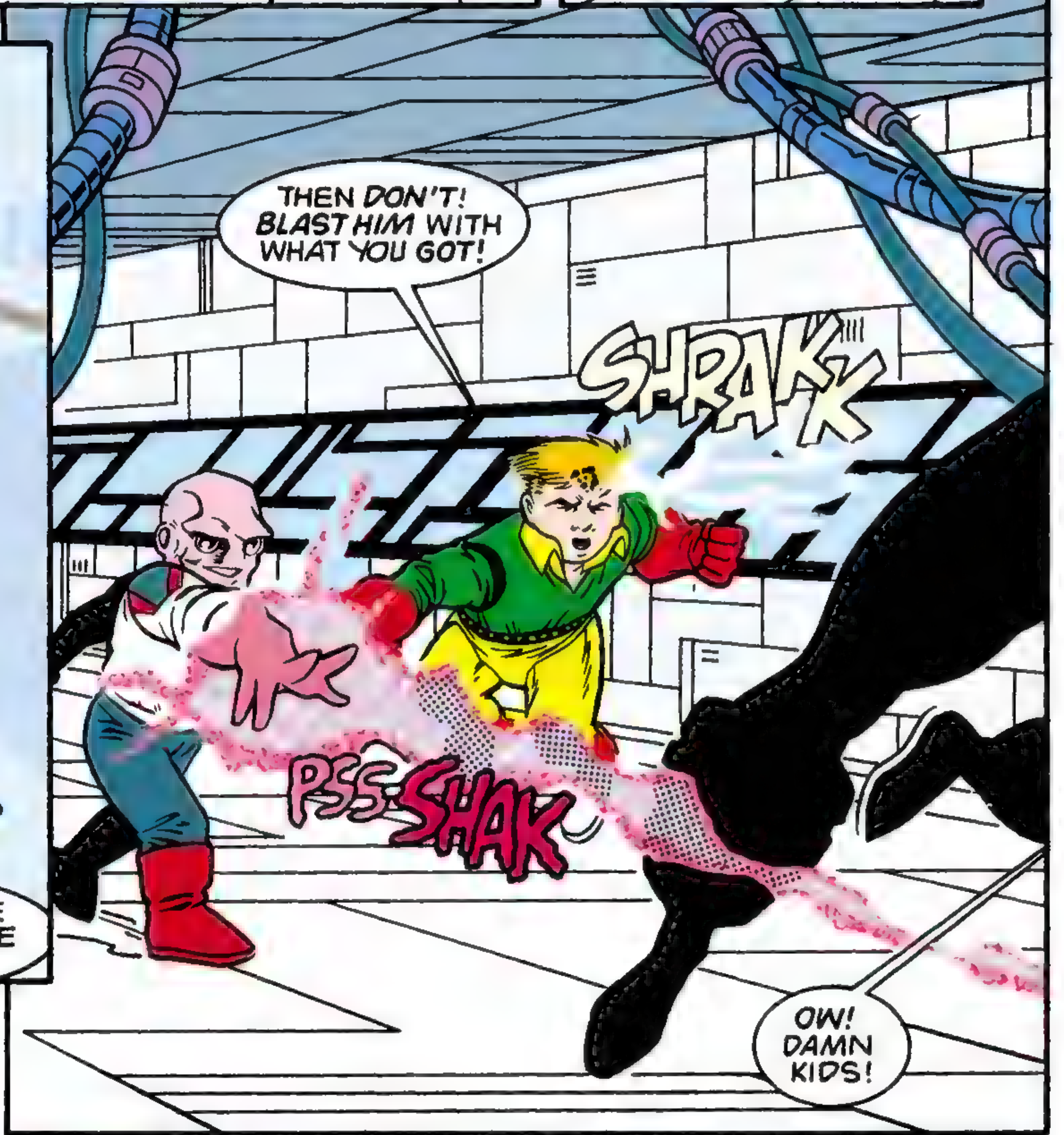
LORE



AND WHAT
DO YOU TWO THINK
YOU'RE DOING?

GETTING
READY TO
CLOBBER
YOU!

CAN'T TEE-HEE
ABSORB ANY MORE
HEE ENERGY.

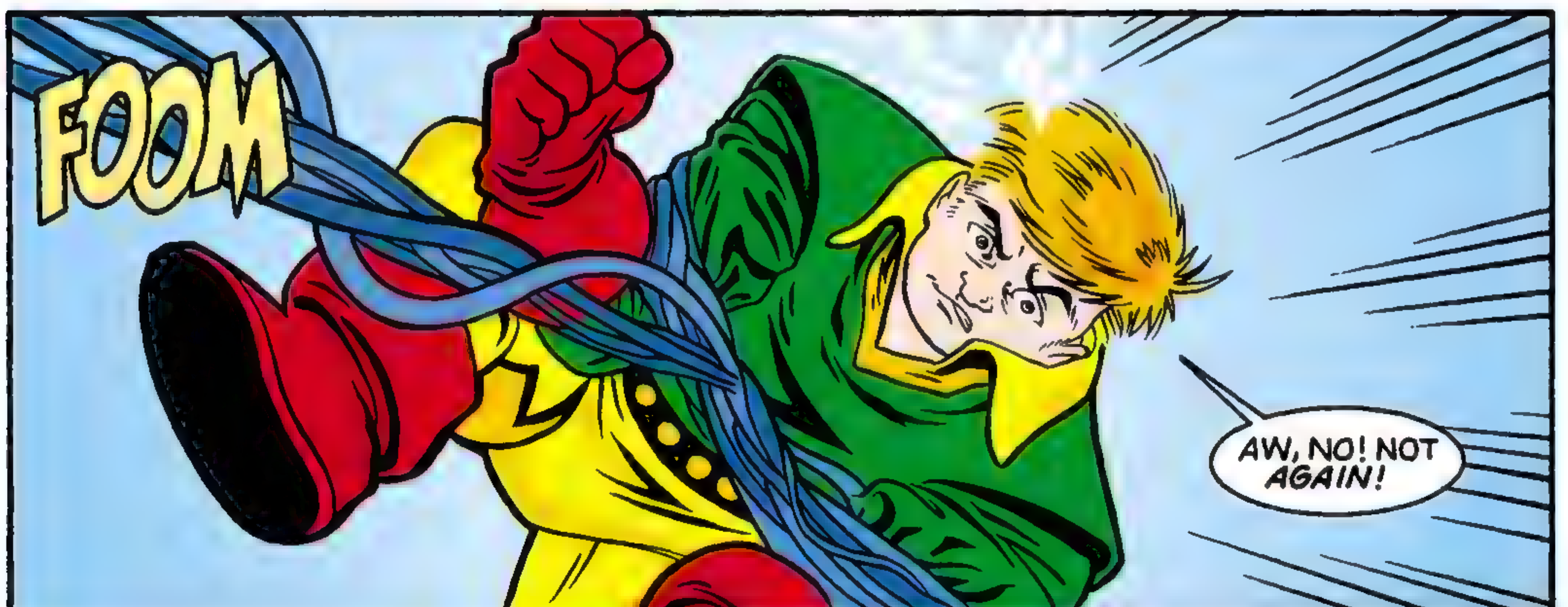


THEN DON'T!
BLAST HIM WITH
WHAT YOU GOT!

SHRAK

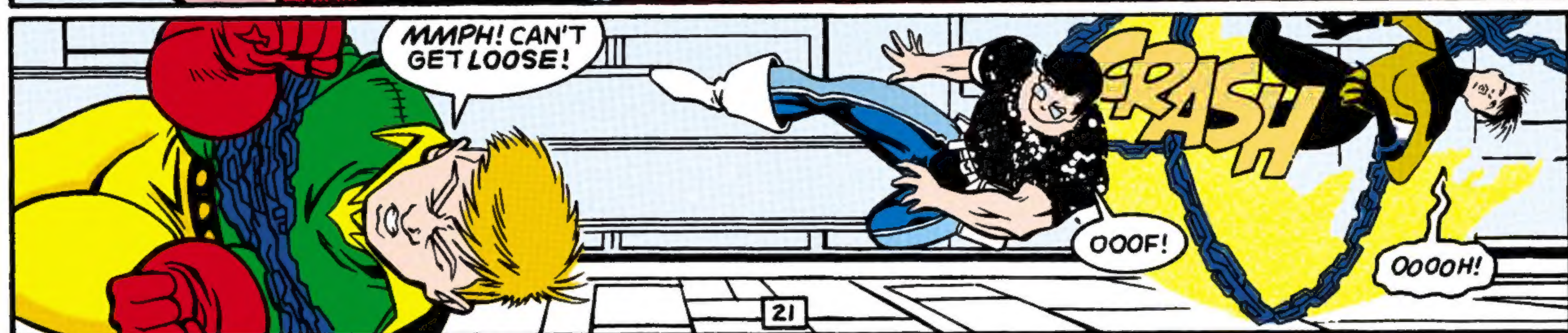
PSS SHAK

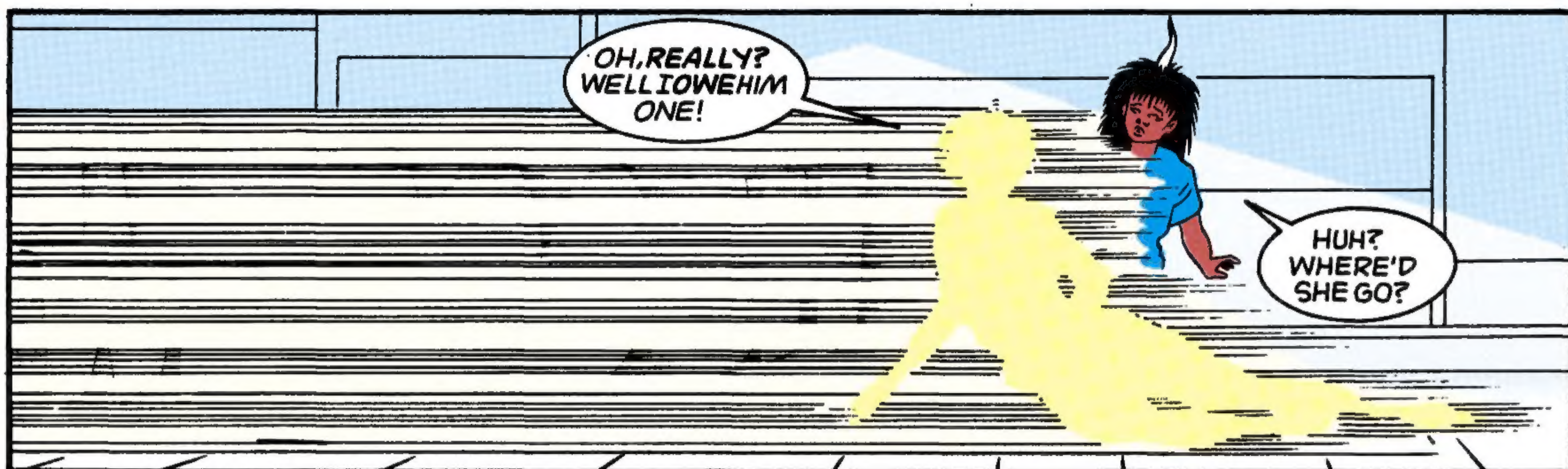
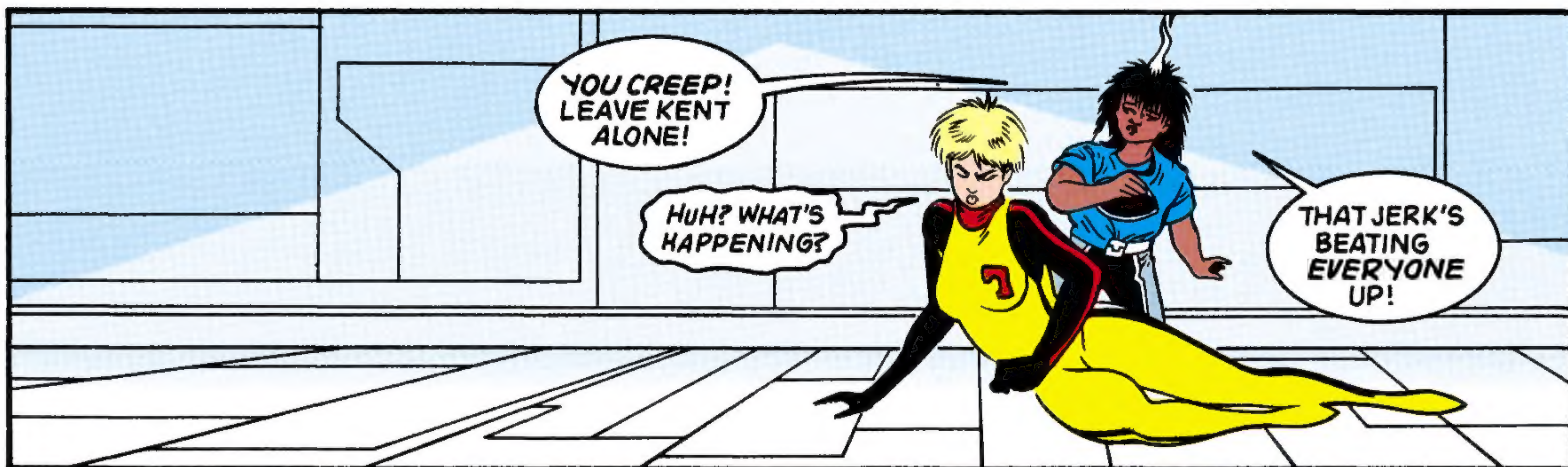
OW!
DAMN
KIDS!

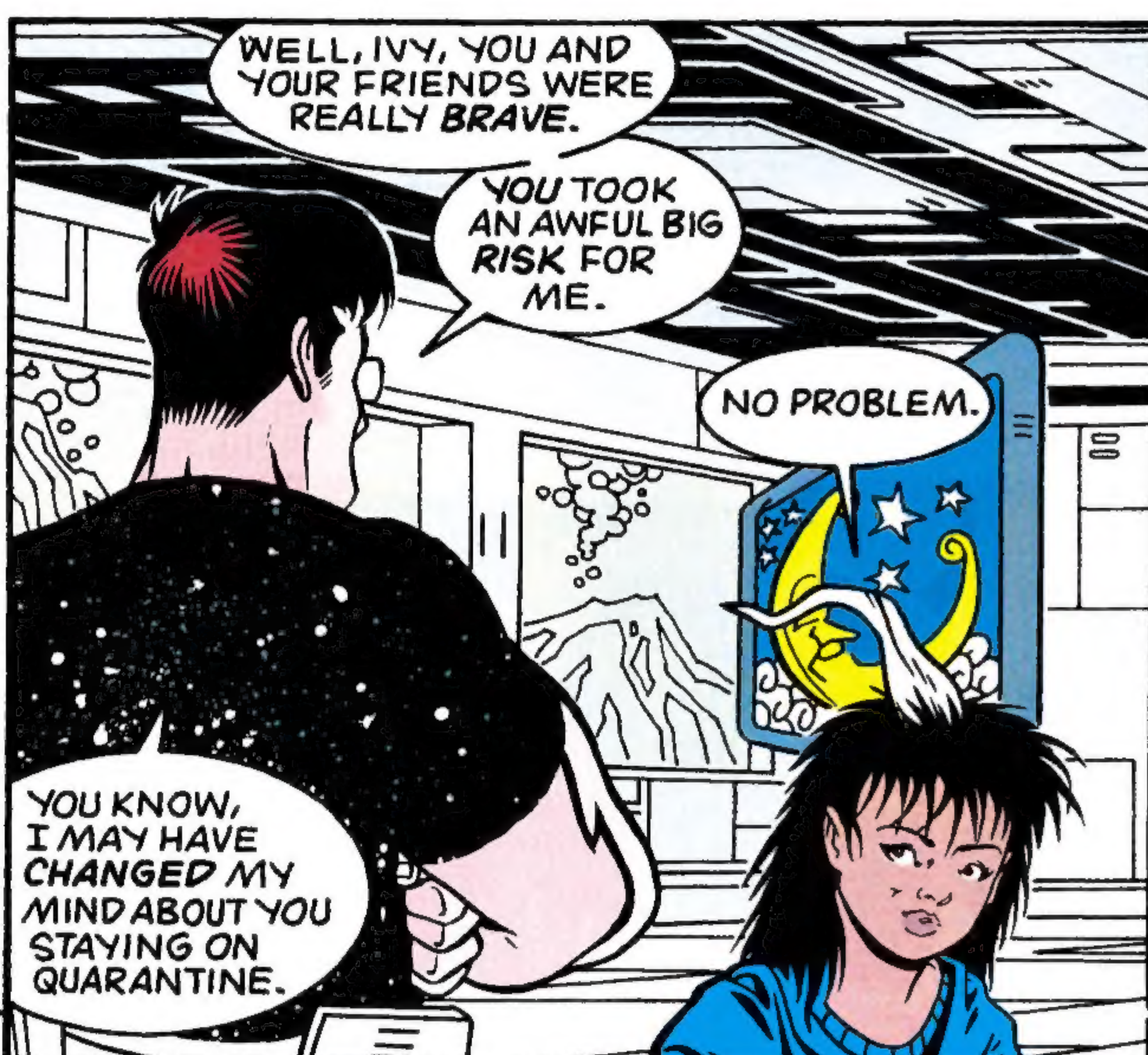
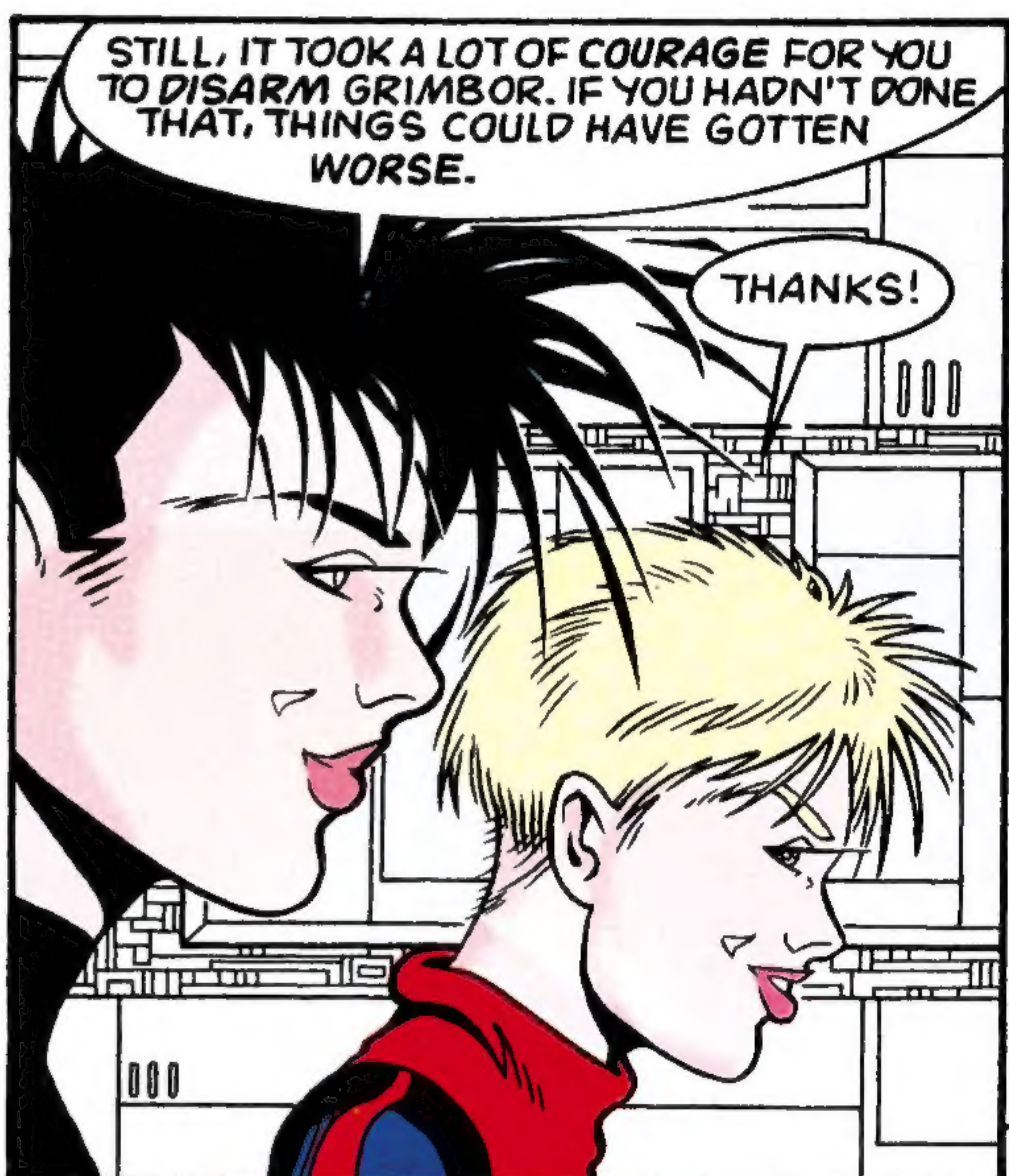
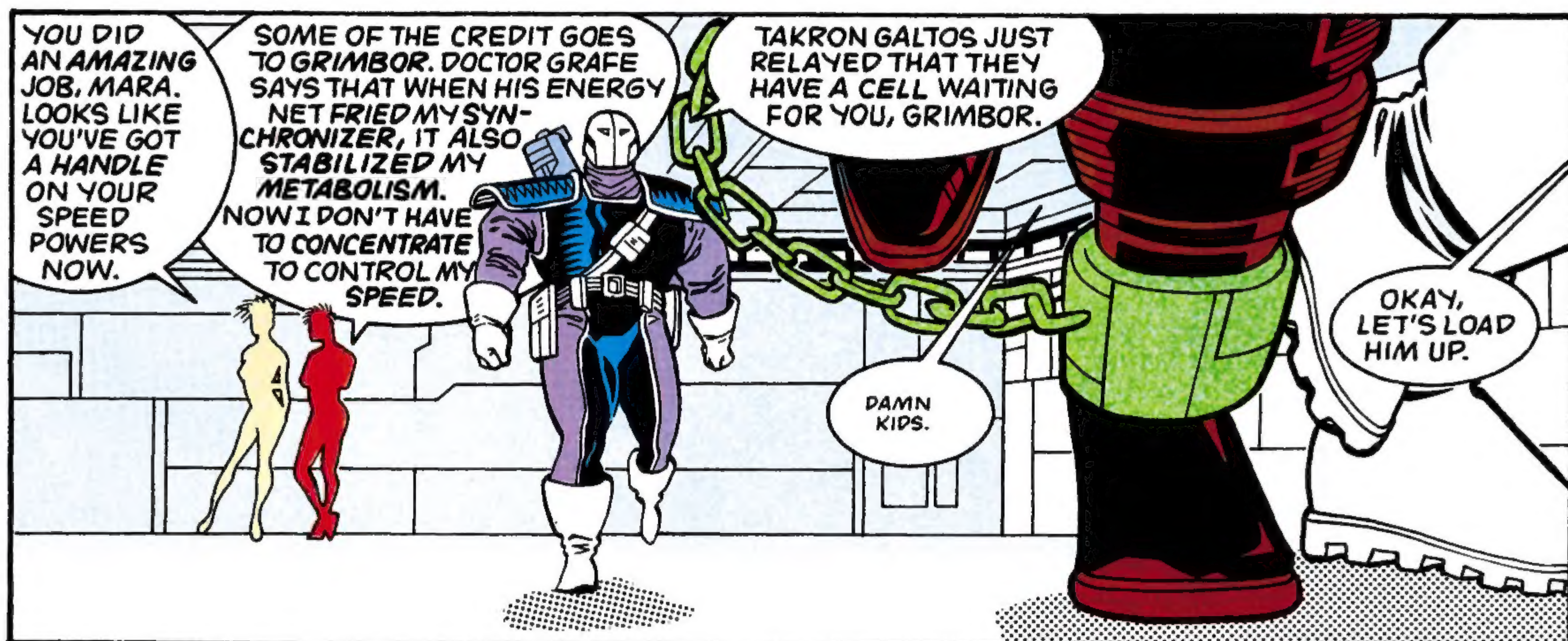


FOOM

AW, NO! NOT
AGAIN!







TOM McCRAW
Writer/Colorist

CHRISTOPHER TAYLOR
Pencils

WADE VON CRAWBADGER
Inks

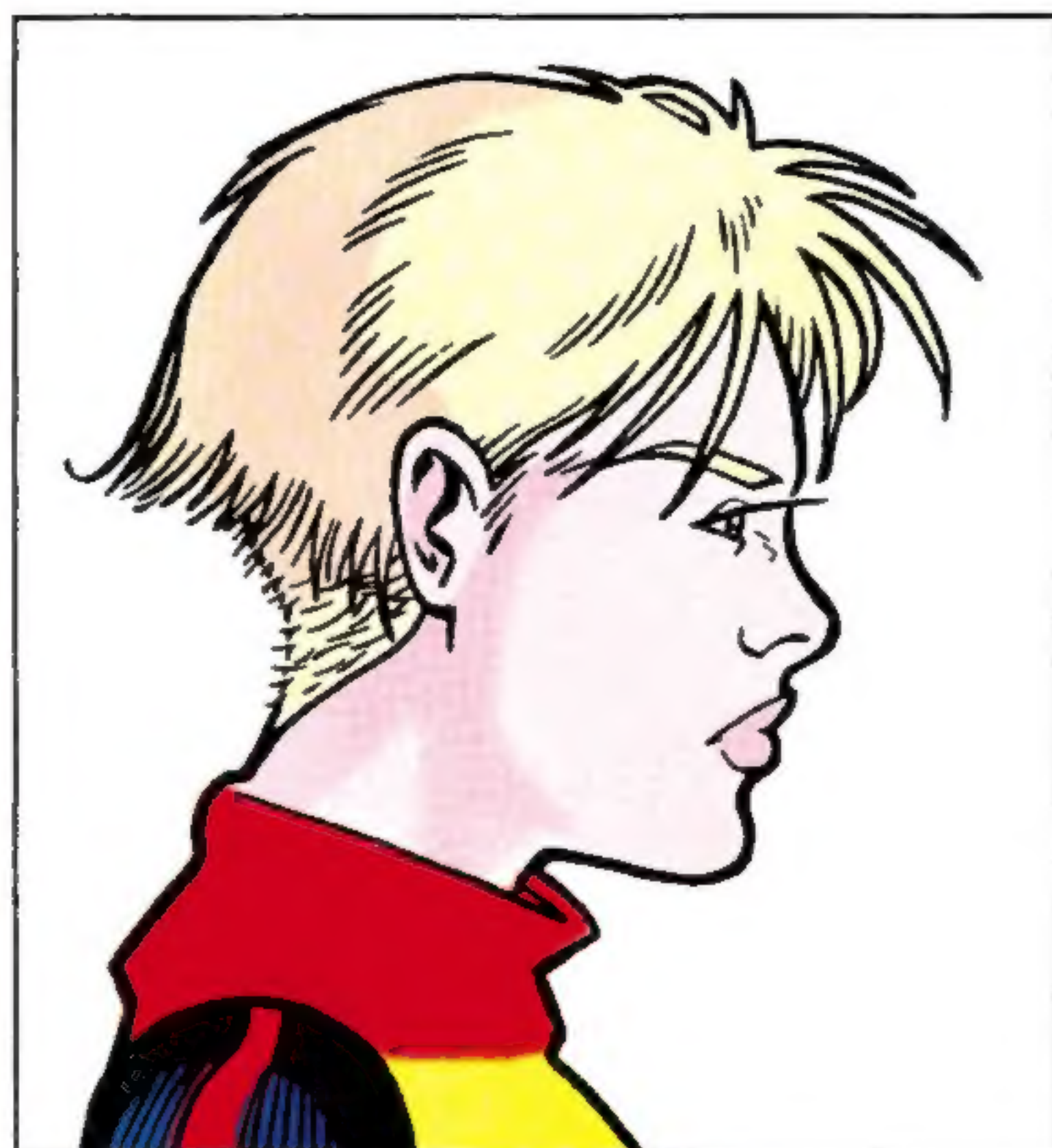
BOB PINAHA
Letters

MIKE McAVENNIE
Assists

KC CARLSON
Babysitter



QUARANTINE MEDICAL CENTER
MEDICAL FILES OF DR. K'EG GRAFE
COPIES: ADMINISTRATION HEAD DR. WAIF ZNDET



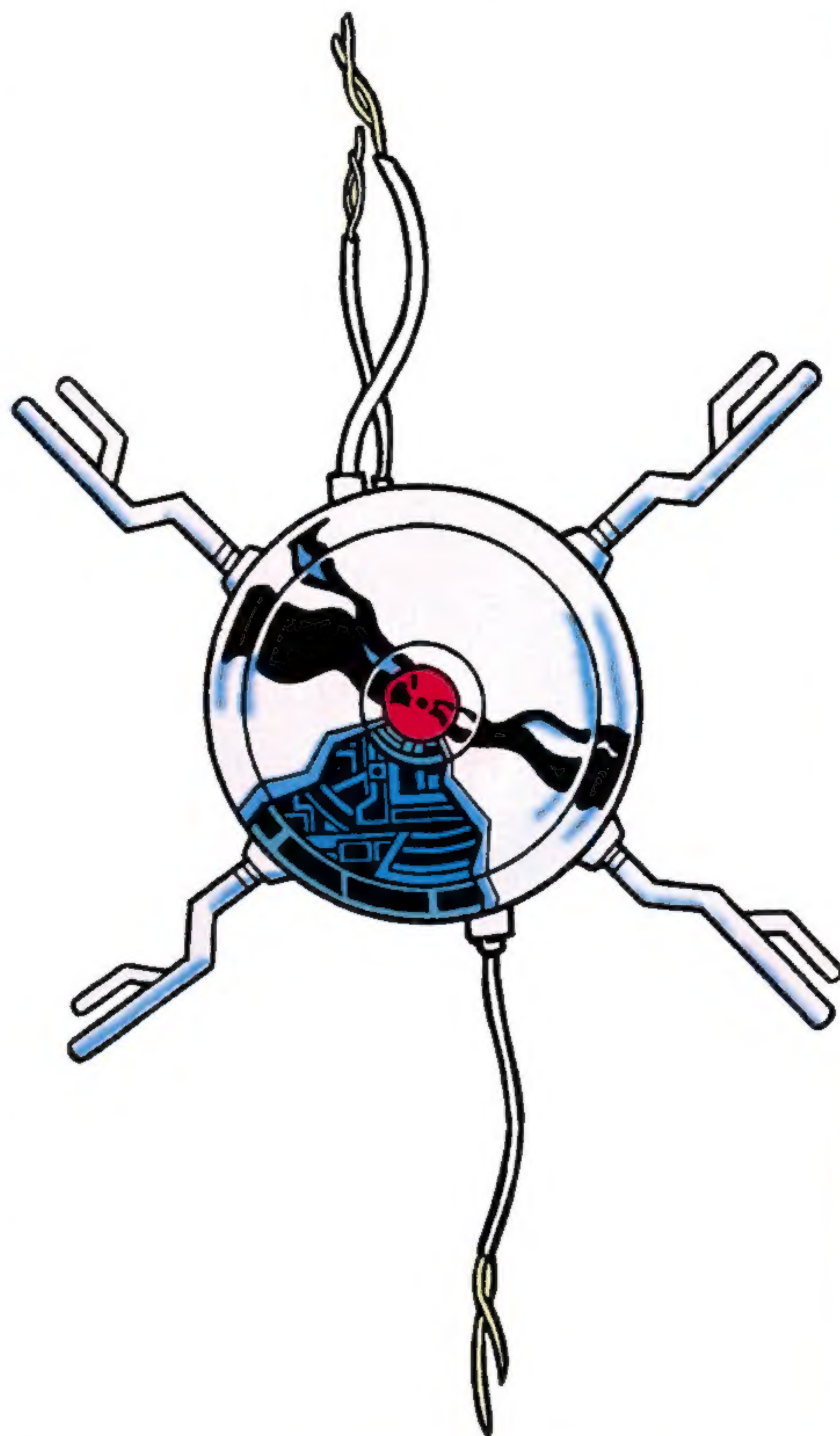
PATIENT REF. NO. 27224
MARA W. WILLIAMS

Mara Williams seems to be adjusting well to her artificially altered metabolism. During their occupation of Earth, the Dominators used DNA samples from Dawn Jae and Donald Wallace Allen to alter Mara's genetic coding. The Allens were direct descendants of the 20th-century hero the Flash. The Dominators were successful in giving Mara "super speed" like the Allens, but she has had a

difficult time keeping herself slowed down to a normal human speed.

The results from the latest series of tests run on Mara show that she is getting better at controlling her speed by constantly concentrating on how fast she is moving. But if she loses her concentration or consciousness, her body re-accelerates automatically.

I feel it is time to try my experimental device M TC 7031, the Vibration Stabilizer, on Mara. The Stabilizer should keep Mara's accelerated vibrations at a normal rate, enabling her to leave Medicus One and resume a normal life. The Time Research Institute of Earth has lent me the data files of the late Dr. Circadia Sensus's research into coexisting time acceleration rates. Based on his work I have designed the Synchronizer to be attached to the top of the patient's spine. It will then help to keep Mara's metabolism from returning



▼ SCROLL DOWN...



McCAULEY miniOMNICO

